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THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN.

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THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

A Weekly Journal, devoted to the interests of Arizona Territory.

Published every Saturday at Tucson, A. T.

P. W. DOONER.....EDITOR.

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A Fragment of a Novel.

John Quill, in the Golden Era.

When President Grant first appointed Quaker Indian agents, we wrote a novel for the purpose of showing how great might be the evils which would result from the selection of Friends for such a purpose. We attempted to depict the perplexity and awkwardness of the situation if a young Quaker Indian agent should fall in love with a Shoshone Squaw, for instance. The story was printed, but the myrmidons of the government suppressed all of the edition that could be found. We are going to republish the thrilling part now, and we hurl defiance into the faces of the minions of the sanguinary despot who attempts to crush us with the iron heel of tyranny. The public shall have the narrative, if we be carried to a dungeon to-morrow, loaded with manacles. We will begin with a love scene which is intended to illustrate the inevitable embarrassment of a Friend in such a situation. The squaw speaks first. Her real name is Kash-e-wash-e-naw, or the *"Pride of McGinnis's Dam."*

"Do you love me then, dearest?" she fondly [illegible] nestling against his unplaited bosom.

"Yes ma'am!" said Archibald, (who was the [illegible]ker Indian agent.)

"Swear by yon bright moon—no, the moon [illegible]out; swear by yon bright stars you love me,' [illegible]ntly whispered.

"I don't wear, I affirm," he replied in the [illegible]ing accents of affection.

"I am loved by another, a Shoshone brave, [illegible]thin legs and a sardonic smile. Say, my own [illegible]hibald, will you kill him?"

"I can't, I'm a peace man!" said Archibald, [illegible] he felt glad he was.

"Well, then, dearest, let us go to my father's [illegible]am and talk the matter over and prove your [illegible]dfastness to your principles by smoking the [illegible]et of peace."

[illegible] that is what the squaw said—what the Indian [illegible] with the high name remarked to the young [illegible]d, remember.

"But I don't smoke; it makes me sick!" replied [illegible]ibald.

"And you will not join us to-night around our [illegible]cil fire, and learn to love the customs of my [illegible]e?" she asked with an anxious look.

"I'm much obliged, but don't dance; it's [illegible]gainst our discipline," he said and he heaved a [illegible]nation, [illegible]d out, [illegible]

"Well, then, my own one, at least accept this [illegible]ring from me, and let me bore a hole with a [illegible]girl, so you can wear it sweetly dangling [illegible]your nose."

"I believe not; I daren't wear jewelry."

"Never mind dearest," said she, 'It is as well [illegible]is. Father will get you a situation to beat [illegible]war-drum and inspire our braves with the [illegible]music of battle."

"Excuse me; I beg to decline. I'm down on [illegible]glad music of battle; I'm down on music of [illegible]kind."

The lovelight faded out of the soft brown eyes [illegible] Pride of McGinnis's Dam for a moment, [illegible]he looked as if she was mad. But presently she smiled sweetly and said:

"Come then, to my home, and let me toy with [illegible]raven hair, and plait it as our braves do [illegible], and decorate it with gaudy feathers."

"If it makes no difference to you" he said, [illegible]ather not. I have conscientious scruples [illegible]t taking on my hat."

"Well, then let us fly to your people, and I [illegible]come as you are. But will you not take me [illegible]mos to the circus and theatre, and other [illegible], darling?"

"Should think not. I never visit places of [illegible]ment," etc.

[illegible]s did these two young lovers, each happy [illegible]ful ness of each other's love, beguile the [illegible]ppy moments as they fled from Time's unglass, and seemed to have a first-rate

[illegible] in all the novel we shall publish. But we [illegible] well say, that Archibald was finally con[illegible] and abandoning his scruples, he became [illegible]u. Shoshone brave. The story has a moral we desire to impress upon those misguided [illegible] who approve of sending Friends amongst [illegible]ews. If the hearts of any such are touch[illegible]le little tale of real life, our object will [illegible]en attained, and we will have been well [illegible]r the sleepless night spent in composing [illegible]ndre.

[illegible]EWSPAPER editor up in Oregon tells of [illegible]scriber who stopped his paper, and in less [illegible] week was so severely kicked by a mule [illegible]'s life is despaired of.

[illegible] had known [illegible] advantage [illegible] have him restored to of[illegible]

[illegible]ed to spend fifty dollars for the [illegible]tting up "a new head" for his p[illegible] day one of his subscribers dro[illegible]llowing note: "Don't you do it. [illegible] donkey and get a new head fo[illegible] that subscriber was wounded at [illegible]

Volcanic Eruptions in Mexico.

The San Francisco Bulletin, of January 20, says: "The telegraph reports a destructive eruption of the volcano of Churubusco, in Mexico and the probability that the great peak of Orizaba will break forth. The former volcano is situated about sixty miles south of the city of Mexico, at the end of the valley, and is one of the numerous volcanic peaks which dominate the grand amphitheatre of mountains surrounding the valley of the capital, but it is of inferior elevation to some of its neighbors of the Sierra Madre, like Popocatepetl and Iztaccihuati, which rise respectively, 17,720 and 15,705 feet above the level of the sea. None of the three peaks just named have been in violent eruption during two centuries, though Popocatepetl often emits smoke and Orizaba, situated in a lower altitude, has been quiet for more than three centuries. A gradual elevation of the country has been steadily going on, in common with that of the whole Pacific American coast, and at intervals of fifty or a hundred years some great eruption takes place. In 1859 the volcano of Jorullo burst suddenly from the midst of a cultivated plain of arable land, and in a few weeks attained a height of over four thousand feet. Within the past year the peak of Colima, only sixty miles from the northern coast of Mexico, burst into a flame and is still pouring forth masses of rock, but no lava. No Cherubusco has broken the rest of many generations. It must present a grand sight from the capital, but the villagers about the base whose property has been destroyed will find no consolation in this. The remarkable exemption of California from earthquake shocks during the past year may possibly be due to the opening of vents in Mexico.

A Tough Frog Story.

A man named Southworth, living in Mayville, N. Y., has just ejected from his stomach a frog that has been living there for fourteen years. Mr. Southworth has had a great deal of trouble with that frog. It used to begin to croak at the most unseasonable hours. When Mr. Southworth would go to church, for instance, the frog would remain silent until the congregation would engage in silent prayer, and then it would set up such a terrific howl that the sexton would rush in and collar Southworth, and drag him out to quiet him down on the grave yard. Sometimes that frog would give a nocturnal serenade after Southworth was fast asleep in bed, and then Southwourth would rise, as mad as anything, seize a stomach pump, and try to draw the frog up. But the subtle reptile had had that trick played upon it too often during these fifteen years, and it always shinned up the tube a piece, out of the draught, and waited until southworth exhausted himself. Southworth never fooled that frog a great deal.

And when frogs were in season southworth used to fish for this one with a fly; but it always refused to rise, and the fly buzzed around so in Southworth's airmen ary canal that it nearly tickled Southworth to death. So Southworth had to wait until the other day, when the frog thought he would step out to see a friend; and when it did come out Southworth closed his jaws behind it and then killed it with a fork. He says the frog used to eat twice as much as he did; but we have been thinking it over, and it seems to us that the statement must be exaggerated.

This is a plain statement of the case of Mr. Southworth and that frog, as given by the Ohio *State Register*, but the Jamestown, N. Y., *Journal* gives the following version of the concluding part:

The *Register* has nearly the whole story in. It should be stated however that the unhappy man tried to drown the frog with various kinds of liquors without success. At last Southworth went into the printing business and the frog was soon starved out. This was the reason he "riz," not for the purpose of seeing a friend as the *Register* supposes.

The worst of it is, S. supposes that the frog is still there and is trying to drown it with mix-

From San Bernardino.

The *Guardian* gives the following account of and abortive effort put forth by some lawless scoundrel to burn the town of San Bernardino:

On Monday morning last, about 1 o'clock, some dastard fiend attempted to fire the town, which, had it been successful would have laid the business portion in ashes. On the corner of Third and Utah streets there is a lumber yard belonging to the firm of Brunn & Roe, in which is stored a large quantity of lumber from our mountain mills. It appears the scoundrel selected a large pile adjoining a house, and pouring upon the end of the pile a quantity of turpentine, set it on fire and fled. Mr Roden, living close by, was fortunately awakened by the glare from the fire, and at once arose and gave the alarm—none too soon, however, as the flames were making fearful headway. Wm. Hawly, who slept in the room adjoining, seized a couple of buckets of water and, with the assistance of others, succeeded in extinguishing the flames. A few minutes more and the flames could not have been mastered, and perhaps the most beautiful part of our town would have been laid in ashes. This is the second attempt within a few weeks, to fire the town.

Saved From Disgrace.

The Watertown (N. Y.) *Times* of a recent date has the following account of the tactics employed by Susan B. Anthony to save a young girl from disgrace:

Night before last the train from south, owing to the vast amount of snow upon the track, did not reach the city till about 12 o'clock midnight. It so happened that the distinguished Miss. Anthony was on the train, together with three young fellows and an unprotected female, who has resided a mile or so from Watertown for some time, and is therefore known to this vicinity. The young men above mentioned had with them some strong drink, and while passing it around of course did not fail to offer some to the young lady who was alone, informing her that it was only wine, and just the thing for a cold night. Accordingly the girl took a draught of strong whiskey, and in a short time was feeling about as happy as young ladies ever do. The young men joined in and did every thing they dared to do with the girl, who was too overpowered to resist anything. These proceedings had been going on for some time, and had been observed by Miss Anthony, who had been sitting a number of seats behind them, but they were not of a right nature for a woman like her to bear. She accordingly approached the party and asked the girl to go with her. She received a saucy and indignant reply, when without any hesitancy, she took the girl by the arm and brought her from the embrace of one of the heroes of the contest. She took her into her own seat, and there, in the hearing of the those around them, gave her a lecture that would be of value to any young man or woman. She took the girl to the Woodruff House, and after another season of speech making, put her to bed, and placed the key under her own pillow that she might be positive the girl was safe for once.

An editor, alarmed by the rapid increase of certain class of shooting cases, announced a determination to turn over a new social leaf in these words:

All men's wives who have hitherto enjoyed the advantages of our acquaintance, are hereby notified that this ceases to-day, never to be renewed. Somebody perishes ingloriously every day for being on speaking terms with married women, and we do not care to have our return come around. Deeply grateful for the past forbearance of aggrived husbands, we make our bow and retire. Whoever shall attempt to introduce us to his wife, or any other man's, will be regarded as a conspirator against our precious life, and subjected to abuse in the columns of the

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MARCH 4, ...1871,

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

The measure adopted by the Democracy at the meeting on Monday, the 20th ult., has laid the foundation of that unity in the party which must result in success. In Arizona there is now, no longer, an intermediate position or retreat for policy men. Renegades can no longer remain renegades; they must either embrace the principles heretofore apostatized by them or proclaim that "influenced by policy—love of gain, 'at any sacrifice—we intend hereafter to remain *converts*—converts as distinguished from renegades." But it was determined by the meeting above referred to that no further reference shall be made to the ugly past. That which we require now is harmony. No question can arise as to authority upon which this movement has been based, and no such question will arise. The men elected by the people to amend their local government and frame new laws for their protection and guidance are the same who have placed the management of the party in the hands of a Committee of eleven men selected from the several counties of the Territory. This organic measure therefore lacks neither wisdom in conception, formality in execution, nor authority in administration.

It is as much to secure honesty and intelligence in office here as to establish and maintain the ascendency of Democracy in Arizona that this movement has been inaugurated. We *need* a partisan and an honest man to represent us in a partisan Congress, and we badly need intelligent and honest men to hold Federal appointments here. Judging from the features of lobby measures before the late legislature one can arrive at but one conclusion with regard to the Federal "log-rollers," that among them it is a race for life to learn which one may steal most from the people by the manipulation process. The Governor wished to raise $200,000 in Territorial bonds, we have but little doubt that he and the Bashford brothers might buy up the same at 10 or 15 cents on the dollar. Another Federal officer, a District Judge of the Territory, endeavored to manipulate a bill through the legislature to have the Territory contribute to his salary and to those of his colleagues the sum of $1,500 each per annum—to enable him the more effectually to "buck against faro" and smooth over his artificial gentility which, by the way, is at present miserably transparent.

To accomplish the removal of such men and replace them by honest unostentatious and intelligent men, to protect the people from further outrage at the hands of such, and to declare the ascendency of the party, has it become necessary to place the Democracy of the Territory upon a rigid party basis; and we trust that there are but few democrats in the Territory who will not recognize the expediency of the movement by promptly taking a stand in support of their political creed.

THE RAILROAD.

The Texas Pacific Railroad Bill has just passed the House by 54 majority, having been first amended by striking off all the branches. The name is changed to the "South Pacific,"

Concurrence by the Senate is almost sure.

L. C. GUNN.
THOS. S. SEDGWICK.

The foregoing is the dispatch as telegraphed to the editor of the San Diego *Union*, under date of February 21st.

It will be observed that the Senate bill has been amended by striking off the branch roads; hence the bill passed by the House provides only for the construction of a main trunk road from Marshall to San Diego. With regard to the probable action of the Senate, on the bill, the *Union* sets forth the following very plausible view:

"We have little fear that the Senate will hesitate over the passage of the bill. The very large majority given in the House will have a powerful influence upon the action of Senators, who cannot refuse a transcontinental road to the South on the ground that the land grant asked for is *less* than that provided for in the original bill. Indeed we think the friends of the measure are pretty sure of their strength and that when they pressed the bill in the House with amendments, they knew what they could depend upon."

THE APACHE WAR.

The Press, throughout the whole country, seems to be arriving at a realization of the true state of Indian affairs in Arizona. It is time. Had the same interest which now appears to be springing up in behalf of the pioneer of the West been evinced five years ago, many hundreds of valuable lives might have been saved, millions of dollars uselessly spent in conducting a feeble, defensive war might have remained in the treasury, a rich and beautiful Territory—now the "shunned of all"—might to-day be a State, with its wonderful mineral treasures laid open to the enterprise of the world, and a race of murderous, savge men, crippled and subdued, might be studying the arts of civilization while discarding the vices and follies handed down to them by their ancestors.

Under this head the *Alta* of February 15 discourses as follows:

Our telegraphic columns come daily full of new atrocities in Arizona by the Apache Indians. Private letters from reliable sources only give horrid details of the brief telegraphic summary. It is simply war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. Incredible as it may seem, within the past month the Apaches have overrun the Territory, successfully attacked, murdered, depredated places and roads that have been safe for years past. Not formidable in numbers against a competent force properly handled, their celerity of movement unchecked for want of troops, makes them formidable to a degree only to be understood by the fatal results. The loss to the settlers, the barrier to working the best mines in the world, the miserable economy which dictates sending a force into Brooklyn to seize a fraudulent whiskey distillery, which would, in Arizona, reduce the Apaches to submission, we do not count—now, as an economical measure, the great income Arizona could with decent protection, pay into the National Treasury. But we do count the honor of the United States, whose proud boast it is that its citizens shall *everywhere* be protected under its flag. The challenge is open and clear. The Apaches say with most distinct defiance. "We will drive out the Americans as we have the Spaniards and Mexicans, and then Mexico will be our prey, as it has been for generations." And they are making good their threat. It is perhaps a small matter in this great connection, to add that the reputation of an accomplished soldier like Stoneman and that of a great general like Schofield, are liable to be sacrificed in a hopeless struggle, unless the strong arm from Washington is at once put fort to sustain them.

For the honor of the nation, if there are not regular troops enough to spare, let the President and Congress, by immediate action, authorize the enlistment of two regiments of volunteers on this coast, for service in Arizona. They can be officered by men already distinguished in Indian service, and in a year from taking the field, reduce the Apache to subjection. In the name of humanity, of sympathy for the suffering men, women and children of Arizona, in the name economy, in the name of honor of our country, we appeal to the Administration at Washington to act, and at once. There is here no question of politics or "jobbing," It is a solemn question of a great immediate duty.

Will the Eastern press sustain us in the advocacy of this right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness for that class of hardy pioneers of the Western country, reproduced in the fearless settlers and frontiersmen of Arizona, who, day by day hold their lives in their hands, whilst pursuing legitimate pursuits?

In this connection the subjoined from the Washington *Star* will be found of interest—as showing that public opinion at the East, upon this subject, is undergoing a change:

It is evident there are two sides to this Indian question, and there is danger that the strong sentiment of sympathy with the red man now existing at the East, and which has taken such hold upon Congress, may lead, if it has not already done so, to a cruel neglect of the brave men who, in the true spirit of American enterprise, are struggling to settle and develop our outlying possession. They are entitled not only to the protection of life and property, guaranteed by the Constitution to every citizen, but the special care and consideration of the government, in view of the unusual obstacles they have to meet and overcome, and it is simply disgraceful that their representatives have no better hearing in Congress and in the Department.

We have received from the author a copy of a pamplet entitled, "Saint Louis the Future Great City of the World," "published by order of the St, Louis County Court." This work contains 136 pages and purports to show that in the nature of things St. Louis is destined to become the greatest city on the American continent. As an example of far-fetched logic the argument is admirable; and should the rival city of the West—Chicago—eventually carry off the laurels of greatness it will be because St. Louis has not enough of men who possess that talent and ability which characterize this author in his work.

SOMETHING NEW FOR ARIZONA.

Our Arizona neighbors are getting ahead of us in agricultural development. Gordon, Stewart &, Co., received by the *Oriziba* last week a large steam threshing machine, for W. Bichard & Co., Adamsville, A. T., to whom it will be forwarded over the Fort Yuma Turnpike. This is the first shipment of the kind to Arizona, and it shows that the enterprising millers of Arizona are determined to rely on their own resources.—*S. D. Union.*

While we feel grateful to our contemporary for its frank acknowledgment, we cannot resist the carrying of its views yet further. Not only do we lead our neighbors of San Diego in agricultural development, but likewise in agricultural lands, mineral development and mineral lands—and, what is yet more, we intend to be and remain ahead with respect to these. We have no harbor, it is true, but the South Pacific Railroad which is destined to make San Diego the second city in importance on the Pacific coast, will make of Arizona the first, in importance, of the Territories. While we congratulate our neighbors upon their prospective greatness we feel that the advantages to accrue to ourselves are by no means of a secondary order. In a condition of happy equality, therefore, Southern Arizona prepares to make her best bow to San Diego.

The *Citizen* of last week complains that "the telegraph has carried abroad throughout the country that governor Safford, in his annual message, recommended an extermination of the Apaches, the very thing he did [illegible] do." Well, suppose the telegraph did so do[illegible] and suppose that the paragraph making [illegible] statement should catch the eyes of a few [illegible] who would attach any importance to it? [illegible] could hardly injure the Governor's *reputation* as a small-sized Bismarck.

The census report, now published, fixes the population of the States at 38,095,580. The District of Columbia and the Territories, together, have a population of 442,500. The relative positions of the large cities, with regard to population are as follws: New [illegible] Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Chicago, Baltimore, Boston, Cincinnati, New Orleans, San Francisco, Buffalo, Washington, New Louisville, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Jersey City, Detroit, Milwaukie, Albany.

Chicago, San Francisco, Cleveland, Jersey City have more than doubled their populations since 1860.

Letter From Cachise.

The following letter was deposited in the office on Wednesday night, the carrier having taken the pains to demolish a pane of glass to obtain admittance for his charge. Believing that the undersigned will eventually get his scalp, as well as those of many other inhabitants of Arizona, we accept the compromise proposed, and feel considerably relieved to know that our "settlement" will, therefore, be somewhat modified:

DISMAL CANYON, PELONCILLA RA[illegible]

EDITOR ARIZONAN: Sir—I had the ex[illegible] pleasure the other day, of killing the carrier from La Messilla. In the news taken from the white rascal, (who [illegible] two of my men), I found Gen. Stoneman's report. Good people through welfare, I [illegible] cording to his account, that we are ev[illegible] ter than I believed ourselves to be. [illegible] extremely obliged to him for his kind [illegible] and in case he should fall into my hand[illegible] stead of dragging him through c[illegible] roasting him, head downwards—which [illegible] tremely amusing—I have promised my [illegible] that they shall be permitted to stone [illegible] to death.

By the bye I would mention the i[illegible] the United States are doing us by [illegible] such miserable, lean mules. It is ve[illegible] on my braves. One fat mule is equal [illegible] article of food, to three of the ski[illegible] brutes that we steal from time to time, [illegible] easier to get away with. How the d[illegible] the U. S. expect us to subsist [illegible] food?

If you fail to print this note [illegible] your scalp. By giving it d[illegible] will benefit your own self, as I will [illegible] our settlement, and be as len[illegible] you as with my friend S.

Yours bloodth[illegible]

"The Golden Age" is the name of a new Weekly *Journal* edited by Theodore Tilton, and devoted to "Free Discussion of all Living Questions, in Church, State, Society, Literature, Art, and Moral Reform." Published every Wednesday at three dollars per annum. Address P. O. Box 2948, New York city.

The News.

London, Feb. 18.—Lord Lyons telegraphs to the Foreign Department that the French Assembly, having voted almost unanimously for the appointment of Thiers as Chief of the Executive during pending decision on France upon definitive Institutions, he has announced verbaly to Thiers the recognition of the Government of England.

A letter from Dunkirk, dated 16th, says: The Twenty Second French Army Corps has passed here, and will embark by sea for Bordeaux

Bordeaux, Feb. 18.—In the National Assembly, to-day President Guery read a letter from Thiers, introducing his appearance with new Ministers, in the Assembly, on Sunday.

Bordeaux, Feb. 19.—The conversion of the nominal Republic into an Orleanist Monarchy is imminent.

Berlin Feb. 19.—Napoleon received notification, not again to overstep the privileges of a prisoner, and to abstain from any interference in politics, in form of protests or proclamations. Orders have been given to watch him closely.

Paris, Feb. 19.—The armistice is to be prolonged to March 1st

[illegible]eaux, Feb. 19.—The new Ministry is [illegible]ed as follows: President of the Coun[illegible]ffet; Minister of War, Lefier; Minister [illegible] De Larcy; Minister of Jus[illegible]. Lambrethat;

[illegible] taken on [illegible] ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-A[illegible] Office in Warner's Build[illegible] TUCSON A. T.

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LOCAL MATTERS.

ANOTHER MINE:—A vague rumor has been at work during the greater part of the week, endeavoring to raise another mining excitement. It points to the Saguarita as the seat of a rich placer mine. We have not been able to trace this report to a good foundation; but we know that a party of men left for that neighborhood on Tuesday.

LIEUTENANT BOMIS arrived from Camp Grant on Thursday morning. He brings news of an attack made by Col. Green upon an Indian rancheria, in the Pinal mountains. The Indians escaped, but their rancheria together with all their animals and supplies, was taken possession of by the Colonel. The huts and useless property were destroyed, the animals and valuables were taken to Camp Grant.

Capt. Fuller, U. S. A., assigned to duty in Arizona, arrived from the East on Sunday.

E. N. Fish & Co. have just received from San Francisco an immense stock of tobacco, whisky and cigars. The obliging Fried serves customers and invariable "stands treat" at the closing of every bargain.

A SUDDEN DEATH:—One of the musicians employed at the ten-pin alley, named Passos, died while seated upon a chair playing his instrument, on Saturday night, and went off so calmly that he had been some ten minutes dead before the fact was discovered. He suddenly ceased playing, but still retained his instrument in his hands and his upright position in the chair. His companion, after a few minutes, requested him to proceed, but receiving no answer, directed his attention to the bartender and entered into conversation. A few moments after, when he again spoke to his companion receiving no answer he shook him by the arm, but with no better effect. He then examined him and found his jovial friend of ten minutes before a lifeless form, already partially cold. The suddenness of the event created much consternation among the crowd present.

[illegible]; for our door commands a beautiful view of the scene. They almost flew across the [illegible] in the bright moonlight—the man a little ahead, the "black an' tan" gaining at every jump. They wheeled around the corner. Those two shots and that yelp told the story. While we write, the pestiferous carcass still lies at that corner. It should be hauled away and buried.

AUCTION NOTICE:—Mrs. Anna Chovenlau offers for sale at auction, on the 10th of March, certain personal effects of a debtor. The management of the sale has not acted to an officer who preferred rather to write out a dozen notices and post them around town than to patronize the pioneer [illegible] of the Territory. Here is the result: "[illegible]," a given number of "sheets," "bed [illegible]," "shoes;" "slipers," "tobbs."

[illegible]VE:—We understand that one of our [illegible]erprising merchants—a gentleman [illegible]urs extensively in "dry goods" has received private advices to the effect that the [illegible] railroad will pass directly through the [illegible] burial ground." The same foresight [illegible]aced him far up on the ladder of [illegible] has now influenced him to take up [illegible] in said enclosure.

[illegible]o has a peculiar influence upon [illegible]. Some men, after a sojournment [illegible]ears, lose it; some return to their [illegible] heads as destitute of hair as a [illegible] and others turn grey after a few [illegible]lder Wasson, for instance, when [illegible]e, was somewhat grizzly; now [illegible] a head is just as white as an

[illegible] in circulation, and has already [illegible]y-three number of signatures, [illegible] Duffield reinstated as postal [illegible]er may have been his private [illegible]ajor Duffield was an excellent [illegible]ould be an infinite advantage [illegible] to have him restored to office.

[illegible] commanding Camp Lowell, [illegible]ing sent the necessary do[illegible]oops to the picket posts at [illegible]nd the Cienega.

AN ADVENTURE IN SONORA:—Three adventurers named Johnson, Fay, and Walsh, some nine months since concluded to return to the States, from Arizona, and started for Guaymas, Sonora, to take the steamer thence to San Francisco. They had, altogether, perhaps, fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars, which, upon their arrival at Magdalena, it would appear, they made no effort to conceal. There is always to be found in every frontier town a class of ruffians whose only business it is to prey upon society by high-handed acts of violence or bloodshed, and by such as these were the trio dogged through Magdalena during their stay. About the first of August, last year, they left that town together, on their way to Guaymas, and had proceeded some twelve miles when they were attacked by a band of Mexican bandits, attired after the fashion of Apaches, who fired upon them from a thicket, killing Walsh almost instantly. Fay and Johnson returned the fire, when the bandits fled. Placing their dead companion in the shade of a tree they rode back to town to procure the necessaries for his proper burial and to apprize the authorities of what had occurred; but no sooner had they communicated the intelligence than they were arrested, charged with the murder of their comrade, and conducted to the jail. There for a couple of months they remained in close confinement, subjected to hunger, filth, and even denied, at times, sufficient quantities of water for drinking purposes. The American consul at Guaymas, Mr. A. Willard, and other foreigners, learning of their condition, interested themselves in their behalf and procured their release from jail, but on the condition that they should remain in the town to await trial or examination. The months flew past and still no trial was granted them, and there they remained—prisoners—paying their expenses out of their own pockets. Again, the consul, after much delay and difficulty succeeded in swaying the authorities in the direction of justice, and they were permitted to depart—arriving here last week—the released victims of an outrage of seven months' duration. Of course no effort was put forth to search out or bring to justice the actual murderers, as they were Mexicans while the murdered man was but a foreigner; indeed, that officer of the law who would dare to exercise his duties in such case would be liable, at any time, to have his throat cut by the same cowardly assassins. Such is the condition of Sonora—with an excellent Constitution and good laws, but lacking the prestige to have the one respected or the other obeyed.

FRIENDS NOT IN DEMAND:—The Pima savages recently received a visit from a full-blown Friend. The gentleman who, by the way, is represented as a very superior class of man, hails from Chicago, and is culinarily named Cook. Well, from our personal knowledge regarding the peculiarities of the said tribe, we are able to testify to their high regard for friends, while recent developments show that they have no confidence in "Friends."

Mr. Cook had perfected all his arrangements to take the grand initiatory on a scheme of Christianization, about two weeks ago, and manfully launched out, an adventurer on the sea of philanthropy. The eventful day—that upon which the band of juvenile heathens were to assemble at school—dawned upon the ancient domes of Casa Blanca; and no sooner had Aurora's hen-pecked lord popped his head out of his oriental chamber than the human tide poured out from a thousand wigwams. Friend Cook was rejoiced: a few hours hence and this swarm of idle, naked little Indians would be imbibing Caucasian wisdom and studying Caucasian lore, around his knees. The minutes flew past as only time can fly, until the eventful moment arrived. Mr. Cook gazed from the school-house door, over the scene. Innumerable little Indians with bows and arrows "scooted" sportively over the landscape, their gaudy "shoe-flies" flutter ng in the morning breeze. The hours were away. Mr. Cook was disgusted; not a single, solitary pupil sought the gate. The Chief was interviewed in the afternoon, and, being a wise ruler, and a good legislator for his people, very properly inquired of Mr. Cook, how much the government intended to pay his people for attending school? He did not propose that the boys and girls of his tribe should attend school gratuitously. No! If such favor be conferred on Mr. Cook, or any other man, it must be purchased by hard cash; so if he would have scholars to occupy his time he must get ready with his funds to pay for such accommodation. And so the matter stands at present.

"Frenchy" says he intends getting married next month, and is preparing to build him a house. We doubt the veracity of his statement.

WANTED—A situation as Cook at a Hotel, Ranch, Station, or with a Private Family—at a ranch or station preferred.
References given.
Address, A. Bonville, Tucson. 4m2
March 1, '71.

JNO. ANDERSON,

Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney and agreements drawn up and acknowledged. All kinds of Legal Papers prepared; collections made.
Charges moderate.
Office: First door South of the Governor's mansion.
Tucson, March 4, 1871. tf.

ESTABLISHED 1849.

ERNEST A. ERLANDSON,

General Importing, Shipping and Commission

MERCHANT,

—and—

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Essential Oils, Dye Stuffs and General Merchandise,

By the Package Only.

Cash orders for goods of every description from this or any foreign market, will receive prompt and faithful attention.

MINERS, MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE TRADE SUPPLIED FOR CASH.

☞ No attention paid to orders for goods, if there is no provision made for payment. ☜

Arizona Produce Solicited on Consignment.

Consignments solicited.
Orders for the purchase and shipment of California produce, Grain, Wheat, Flour, etc., solicited, will receive prompt and faithful attention, and will be filled at the ruling market prices.
Bills of Exchange on all the principal Commercial cities of Europe and America.

Office: Merchant's Exchange, San Francisco, Cal.

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR STORE.

BY

J. GOLDTREE

Main Street, TUCSON, A. T

Dealer in Wines & Liquors.

Has just received from San Francisco a large assortment of Wines and Liquors consisting of.

C. D. Whisky	Fine Hennessy Brand
A. A. A. "	" French Cognac "
O. K. B. "	" Peach "
Old Rye "	Holland & Old Tom gin
Bourbon "	

WINES.

Champagne, Claret, Port Sherry, Angelica—also Plying card and the best brands of cigars

J. F. Bennet & Co.—S. O. M. & Express Co., are now running a 2-horse vehicle three times a week from

TUCSON

TO

THE BURRO MINES

Where they connect with Coaches from all parts of New Mexico, Texas, Chihuahua, and the Eastern States.
Particular attention given to express matter and comfort of passengers.
Office at Lesinsky & Co's Store.
Tucson, Jan. 8, 1870. tf.

OLD GERMAN BAKERY!

—0—

GEORGE S. HUCKE, Proprietor.
LESINSKY'S BUILDING, Congress Street

—0—

Fresh Bread,
Pies and Cake
always on hand.
Tucson, Jan. 26, 71. tf.

Free! Freee!!

The best institution ever opened to the public in Arizona is the

STEVENS HOUSE

Lunches

FREE

AT THE BAR.

F. M. HODGES,
MAIN STREET
TUCSON A. T.
Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of the best brand of liquors and cigars.

THE STEVENS'

HOUSE!

MAIN STREET,

TUCSON, A. T.

A FIRST-CLASS

HOTEL,

OFFERING

Every Accommodation

TO

TRAVELLERS

OR

ANY OTHER MAN.

The building is the same heretofore known as

"THE HODGES HOUSE,"

and recently advertised as

LEVIN'S HOTEL.

BEDROOMS

of every size from the dimensions of an ordinary

CHICKEN-COOP

to those of a

CORRAL!—

Neatly furnished, warmed and ventilated always ready to receive customers.

Baths

Furnished without extra charge; the party wishing this peculiar accommodation having unrestricted permission to use ad libitum the stream of water which courses through the yard.

THE TABLE

Will be furnished with detached fragments of all esculent birds and beasts known to field, forest and flood in Arizona—frogs excepted

☞ No better lay out this side of Frisco. ☜

Rules

For finding the interest on any principal for any number of days. The answer in each case being cents, separate the two right-hand figures to express it in dollars and cents.

Four Per Cent—Multiply the principal by the number of days; separate right-hand figure from product and divide by 9.

Five Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 72.

Six Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 60.

Eight Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 45.

Nine Per Cent—Multiply by the number of days and divide by 40.

Ten Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 36.

Twelve Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 30.

Fifteen Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 24.

Eighteen Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 20.

Twenty per cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 18.

Twenty-four Per Cent—Multiply by number of days and divide by 15.

A married woman in Kansas, who recently eloped with a physician, left the following unique not for her husband:

DEAR HUBBY—You're played out. I like Dr. ——— so well that I prefer going with him—you good-for-nothing, degenerated cuss. It's none of your business where we've gone to. It won't do you any good to follow us, for I wouldn't live with you another day to save your life. You made a mistake in thinking I loved you. I never did. I married you for convenience sake. I take the baby along and I'll take care of it. You can sue for a divorce and get married as soon as you please. The woman who gets you next will have a healthy old prize. Good bye Be virtuous and you'll be happy.

Your LATE WIFE

Ideas Useless Until Realized.

Jones invents some small article of great value and makes money out of it. Brown gets up a new thing in advertising and finds it a mine of wealth. Robinson, though really much astonished at these results, merely says; "Perfectly simple—any one might have done that." Yet Robinson plods on as usual; these "perfectly simple" things are left untried, and people soon begin to think that R himself is perfectly simple, as are most men who continue to be left always out in the cold.

There are thousands of new and untried methods of judicious advertising; there are thousand of novel methods of attracting the attention of the public of your article and convincing them that it is the best. Doubtless ideas, with money in them, occur daily to seven out of ten those who read this paragraph.

The "something" seems to be a power of *realization*. The old "recipe" for removing doubt and difficulty is:

1. Get all the facts you can.
2. Remove extraneous ideas.
3. Calculate the probabilities.
4. Allow a wide margin for accidents, &c
5. Then put on steam and

Advertise until people call you insane; then *keep on* advertising and the fickle goddess will smile.

Escapes of Eminent Men.

Some young man holding a subordinate position in the East India Company's service, twice attempted to deprive himself of life by snapping a loaded pistol at his head.

Each time the pistol missed fire. A friend entering his room shortly afterward, he requested him to fire it out of the window. It went off without any difficulty. Satisfied that the weapon had been duly primed and loaded, the young man sprang up, exclaiming. "I must be reserved for something great," and from that moment gave up the idea of suicide, which had for some time previous been uppermost in his thoughts. That young man afterwards became Lord Clive.

Two brothers were on one occassion walking together when a violent storm of thunder and lighting overtook them. One was struck dead on the spot; the other was spared; also would the name of the great reformer, Martin [illegible] unknown to mankind.

An old lady refused to let her niece dance with a young graduate because she heard that he was a bachelor of arts, whereby she understood him to be an arrant bachelor.

"MAMMA," said a precocious little boy, who against his will was made to rock his baby brother, "if the Lord has any more babies to give away, don't you take 'em."

CASH STORE!

I. GOLDBERG, Tucson. — F. DRACHMAN, San Francisco.

GOLDBERG & DRACHMAN.

North-east corner Main and Vine Sts.
TUCSON, A. T.

Have just received a new stock of Summer and Fall Goods embracing a general and complete assortment of

DRY GOODS,

—consisting of—

HATS and CAPS of every description, adapted to every season,

CLOAKS
SHAWLS
BOOTS
SHOES
SLIPPERS
LADIES' FANCY AND DRESS GOODS
PRINTS
MUSLINS
DELAINES, ETC., ETC.

—also—

A large stock of **Old Rye Whisky** and the best California **Wine** and **Brandy**.

—likewise—

A large stock of Groceries—BUTTER HONEY. CHEESE and DRIED FRUIT which we offer for sale; wholesale and retail. We adhere to a cash system and sell our goods remarkably low for cash.

n12

Dissolution!

KIT CARSON, COLORADO, January 1st, 1871.

The co-partnership heretofore existing under the name of Webster, Musick, & Cuniffe and also of Musick, Cuniffe & Co., is this day dissolved by limitation. Either of the firms is authorized to sign in liquidation.

J. M. WEBSTER.
C. E. MUSICK.
H. J. CUNIFFE.

The business of the late firm will be continued by Chas. E. Musick, under the firm name of

CHAS. E. MUSICK & CO.

Having disposed of our interest in the late firms of Webster, Musick & Cuniffe, and Musick, Cuniffe & Co, to Mr. Chas. E. Musick, would take pleasure in fully recommending him to the patrons of the late firms and the community at large.

J. M. WEBSTER.
H. J. CUNIFFE.

1st.

WILLIAM ZECKENDORF
Tucson, T.
AARON ZECKENDORF — LOUIS ZECKENDORF
Albuquerque N. M. — No 19 Dey St. N. Y

A. & L. ZECKENDORF

WHOLESALE

AND

RETAIL DEALERS

IN

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

CLOTHING,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS.
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS &CAPS
CARPET
MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY ARTICLES,
VINO del PAIS
del RIO ABAJA
PINONES &c &

NEW MEXICAN CARPETS and BLANKETS

We have on hand and are constantly receiving a full assortment of every class of goods suitable for this market, which we offer on the most reasonable terms. One of our firm resides in New York City for the sole purpose of buying goods, and be in market constantly. Our merchandise is purchased on the most advantageous terms. Those who deal with us can rely upon our stock being of the best quality and at the lowest prices. We would call the attention of merchants from this Territory as also from Sonora, to our well assorted stock especially suited to their market, and can confidently say it will be to their advantage to examine it before purchasing elsewhere

HIGHEST

MARKET PRICES

PAID FOR

ARIZONA

AND

SONORA

A

PRODUCE.

Produce of Arizona and Sonora, taken on commission and sold to the best advantage for those who favor us with their confidence.

A. L. ZECKENDORF
Tucson, A. T. & April 1, 1869.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

ALL persons are warned against trespassing on the property of the MOWRY SILVER MINES Work will be resumed on an extensive scale as soon as proper arrangements can be made, and the condition of the country will justify it. The property has been placed in the hands of the Military authorities of the United States, by order of General Grat, U. S. A. Commander-in-chief at the request of the undersigned. Allust and legitimate claims against the Company will be settled upon resumption of work. The undersigned relies upon his friends in Arizona to see that the spirit of this notice is carried out.

SYLVESTER MOWRY.
President
Mowry Silver Mining Co.
New York, Oct. 14, '67.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Has long been regarded as the best and cheapest Baking Powder in use. Perfectly pure and healthy. It makes, at short notice, delicious Biscuits, Rolls, &c. There need be no waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality We would say to those who have never used it that a very few trials will enable them to use it, not only with entire satisfaction, but with economy.

Put up FULL, NET weight, as represented.
Grocers and Dealers sell it.

DOOLEY & BROTHER, Prop's,
69 New Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

TAKE NOTICE!

NEW GOODS.

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Tucson and vicinity, that we have on hand a large and well assorted STOCK OF MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES, &c., also, best ELEPHANT BRANDY and VINEGAR, which we offer at the lowest figures.

H. LESINSKY & Co.
East side Main street, Tucson
Jan. 1st, '69

ADAMSVILLE SALOON

—BY—

CHARLES ADAMS

Main Street, Adamsville

—:o:—

This Pioneer Establishment keeps constantly on hand the best liquors and cigars.

PIONEER BREWERY

TUCSON, A. T.

LAGER BEER, ALE and PORTER

Constantly on hand

ALSO

FINE LUNCH

A. GLEVI

BANK OF SAN DIEGO

SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Currency, Government, Gold and Silver and Exchange

DRAFTS

On San Francisco and Eastern cities.
Money loaned—Interest paid on time deposits.
s10m3

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN.

Vol. IV. TUCSON, A. T., SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1871. No 9

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

A Weekly Journal, devoted to the interests of Arizona Territory.

Published every Saturday at Tucson, A. T.

P. W. DOONER.....EDITOR.

Terms of Subscription,

One Copy, one year	$7,0
One copy, six months	$4,00
One copy for three months	2,00
Single numbers, each	25.

Subscriptions must be paid invariably in advance

Advertising Rates.

Two dollars per square for the first insertion and one dollar for each subsequent insertion

Agency.

P. Fisher of San Francisco is the only authorized agent for the ARIZONAN on the Pacific coast.

The Apache.

[illegible] change in public sentiment at the East, with regard to the rights of the settlers and those of the Indians in Arizona, we copy from a late number of the Army and Navy *Journal*:

"It was announced in special newspaper despatches and correspondence from Washington some weeks since, that the President acting upon the advice of the War Department and the Indian bureau, had determined, at every cost, to reduce to subjection the Apache Indians who have so long overrun and ravaged the southern parts of Arizona and New Mexico. We have, however, seen no evidence of preparation to carry out this determination, and we fear that the attempt to subjugate them will be delayed until some unusually frightful outrage shall awaken the government to a sense of its duty toward the hardy pioneers who are striving at fearful risks to build up new States in the far South-west. Experience has already sufficiently demonstrated the futility of all efforts to induce the Apaches to listen to terms of peace until they shall have been severely chastised. They have so long been accustomed to commit their depredations with comparative impunity, that they regard the white travellers and settlers as involuntary purveyors of cattle and goods for them. It has been their boast, in their parleys with Army officers, that they own all the live stock and other property brought into the Territory by the whites, actual possession being a mere question of time. They boast, too, that they could at any time exterminate the whites if they considered it to their interest to do so. The most advantageous bids for their friendship have been steadily rejected, on the ground that they can obtain by force more than they could by favor should they consent to peace. The facts have justified them in this position, which is an eminently sound one from an aboriginal point of view. It will require arguments more forcible than those now [illegible] the control of our officers to convince the Apaches that it is better to accept such goods and chattels as the generosity of the Government and the honesty of Indian agents may furnish them with.

* * * * * *

"These wild Indians range over the country between the San Bernardino mountains in California and the Red River of Texas, and between the 35th parallel of North latitude and the Mexican border, though they actually inhabit but a small portion of the territory comprised within these boundaries. * * * They are to a large extent armed with the best modern breech-loading weapons, and are kept supplied with ammunition through the treachery of Sonoranians. [Ammunition has been sold to these Indians either with or without authority, at Camp Thomas; affidavits by two men who witnessed the issue are on file in this office.—ED. ARIZONAN.] who purchase from them such horses, mules, horned cattle and other plunder as they may wish to dispose of. In case an unexpected resistance makes it prudent for them to retreat, their precautions are so well taken that it is impossible to follow them any considerable distance. Nearly every murder committed by them increases their supply of arms and ammunition; and when they are fortunate enough to find money upon the bodies of their victims, they know how to procure with it such articles as they desire. No mercy is shown to their captives, and the bodies of the slain are mutilated in the most horrible manner.

"Many camps and garrisons of United States troops are located in the Apache territory, but they are too small and too much hampered with restrictions to afford any protection to white settlers or travellers, or to chastise the Indians. Beyond furnishing escorts for the mails and government freight trains, [which duty they are not required to, and do not, perform.—ED.] and guarding the quartermasters' property and commissary stores under their care, they can do little. "Economy" having demanded the discharge of nearly all civilians in military employ, a large proportion of the small force at each post or camp is employed in special mechanical occupations, or on daily or "extra duty" as teamsters, purveyors of wood, etc. As a consequence, when a commanding officer is informed of a massacre or robbery by Indians in his vicinity, he can muster but a scant troop to send in pursuit. It is not through want of zeal, therefore, that the Army officers in Arizona and New Mexico permit so many depredations to go unpunished, but simply lack of means to perform what they are so often unjustly accused of neglecting. These Apaches can only be properly punished by surprising them in their camps in the mountain fastnesses. To do this it will be necessary to put and keep in the field a well-equipped regiment or two of light cavalry, or, what would perhaps be better, a regiment of mounted volunteers, under officers thoroughly conversant with Indian warfare. It is unjust to the gallant officers now in command in the Indian country to give them less than half the force they actually need, tie their hands with red tape, cripple them with regulations which are only apparently economical, and then exact of them the performance of impossible duties. We trust that the wise intentions of the President will be speedily carried out, and that we shall be spared a repetition of those shocking outrages which promise to make a desert of the Apache country.

Mining News.

[From the Miner.]

Bless us, that an age and country we live in! What a stir there is among the mining population, and how cheerful merchants, farmers, teamsters, and even printers appear since the recent discoveries in Bradshaw District, and the fall of "the beautiful snow." *We*, who had almost "given up the ghost," now feel like a young mule in spring-time, or like the pilot of a Mississipi steamboat after winning a race. And why should we not, after having lived so long upon "short grass," and drifted around in a eddy, too weak and feeble to get out of it. The fact is, our miners have struck richer thing than oil, or government contracts, and we must be excused for sharing in the joy which fills their delighted souls. And these rich diggings are not confined to one spot, as in other mining countries. They are everywhere, in a mountains from fifty to seventy five miles in length by about twenty-five miles wide. But the richests spot of all is in Bradshaw District thirty or thirty-five miles south from Prescott, where scores of hardy eager miners are now digging and prospecting like beavers on nearly as many rich gold and silver ledges, —the riches —most popular of which is the Tiger. But, as 'glittering generalities" do not what the public crave, we will give facts, and stick by them as firmly as we have stuck to our rich Territory in her darkest hour, which we firmly believed are ended.

These facts are that the Tiger lode crops out of the ground, and is located in claims of 200 feet each, for over three miles, that the width of the ledge is from four to thirty feet that the ore assays from $800 to $6,000 per ton in silver, that native silver is to be seen all through the rock: that, before a hole five feet in depth had been sunk upon it, as high as $25 per foot was offered and refused for it, and that, at this writing in various places, the poorest claim owner is not anxious to sell for less than from $30 to $50 per foot. Now, when it is known, that heretofore, feet in the richest gold ledges here have never commanded more than $15 a foot, persons at a distance can form a pretty correct idea of the high estimation placed upon the Tiger, by miners and speculators. And it is not alone upon the Tiger that our people base their hopes of riches and prosperity Its sister ledges—the Tigress, Lion, Hunter, Del Pasco, Espinosa, etc., are nearly, if not quite as rich, and all are being worked upon Californians and Nevadans will soon have an opportunity for testing the truthfulness of our remarks, as E. J. Cook, Mr. Riggs, and other well-known gentleman are about to ship several boxes of the ore to San Francisco and Virginia City, for assay and inspection.

Before the excitement reached its highest George W. Bower purchased 100 feet from J. H. Behan for $1,000, and 150 feet from W. C. Collier, for 1,500, and would not now take ten times these amounts for his interests, Mr. Bowers has not yet seen the ledge, he however, acted upon the advice of his friend, Mr. Riggs, an experienced Nevada miner, who has asserted *time and again, that the Tiger is richer* and better than the Comstock, or any other lode seen by him, and he is backed up in this opinion by Mr. Clark, a practical miner and assayer, from California, who has just returned from visiting the mine, also by F. A. Cook, our resident assayer; F. G. Christie Washington French, Mr. Hogle and scores of others.

A Blind Man and a Mute.

From the Sacramento Reporter.

We were witness a night or two since to a singular transaction—a game of crib between a man totally blind and a man wholly deaf and dumb! At this fascinating game both are unusually expert, and the strange contest was watched with interest by numerous spectators. The blind man proved victor as he almost universally does at this game, though his opponent in this instance is so proficient therein that professional sports knowing his prowess, refuse to play with him for a consideration. For the information of the curious we will state that the blind man shows his cards, confidentially to a bystander, who tells him in a whisper their denomination. He needs never to be told more than once, he never failing to remember the number the number of each card and its position in relation to each of the rest in his hand.

But that which afforded us most thought for reflection was, that although the parties had never met before, they at once appeared to have a mutual understanding, and conversed with each other almost as readily and rapidly as if neither had been deprived of any natural gift. The mute wrote with extraordinary rapidity, using his left hand, while the blind man made himself perfectly understood to his fellow sufferer by simply indicating with his dexter finger along the table the letters necessary in formation of the words which he desired to use The scene was truly a subject for thought, and one calculated to confirm the belief in that great heavenly law of compensation, whereby a person deprived of one natural sense or gift is given some other faculty in a greater degree than is vouchsafed to others unafflicted The parties of whom we speak are both men of more than ordinary ability and acquirements. One is a prominent member of local bar, with a State reputation, and the other is a landscape and animal painter of no small merit. One suddenly lost his sight a few years since; the other became deaf and dumb when only seven years of age, from an attack of scarlet fever. And yet we doubt if two more genial and happy men exist in the community they seem, by some Godlike dispensation, to forget or to be satisfied with their great loss because of other powers and gifts given in compensation.

A Piece of His Mind.

An exchange overheard a man relating to a party of listeners the manner in which he used up an adversary once upon a time:

"You see we had warm words before about a horse trade, and I made up my mind that the very next time I saw him I would give him a piece of my mind in a way that he would understand, and if he didn't like it, why, he could do the other thing. So as soon as I saw him across the street the other day, I says.

'You mean sneak' says I."

"Right to him?"

"No, not right to him exactly, for he was not within hearing, but I says to him myself, 'You mean, contemptible sneak, if I served you as you deserved, I should give you such a dressing out as you wouldn't forget in one while,' says I."

"He didn't hear this, did he?"

"Course he didn't; I said it in my own mind. Says I, 'O, you mean [illegible]. I mean what I say. Just you come over here you sneaking cheat.'"

"Did he come over when he heard you say that?"

"How could he hear it when I only thought it like?"

"O, I forgot; you said all this to yourself then?"

"Yes, and I'd said it to him if he had come over. I shook my fist at him and said—"

"Did he see you shake your fist at him?"

"Why no; I reckon not. You see he had gone into a shop. If he had been man enough to take it up and come over and ask me what I meant by calling him such names, I'd a given 'im right there.

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

MARCH 11,.....'871.

THAT FREIGHT ROUTE.

It is now pretty generally accorded by the inhabitants of Southern Arizona, but more especially by those of Tucson and the immediate vicinity, that the grandest stroke of policy which remains for them to perfect is to obtain from the Mexican government license to import merchandise by the Guaymas route. We are not aware that there is even one business man here who is not in favor of having this scheme perfected; and it would be something strange if not absolutely unaccountable were this otherwise. Why should our merchants persist in paying 13 or 14 cents per pound for freight upon supplies imported here from San Francisco via Fort Yuma when the operation of the route via Guaymas will enable them to receive their goods at an expense, for freight, of 5 or 6 cents? As we remarked upon a former occasion, "consideration for the settlers along the Gila road" in times past, seemed a sufficient argument for the retension of the Colorado river and Fort Yuma Route. This view of the matter, however has now become less judicious than charitable; and the people of this section can no longer afford to sacrifice their interests to a philanthropic regard for the condition others. We must make an effort to develop the mineral resources of our section, and such effort must prove futile unless we can procure an outlet for the products of our mines: hence the necessity for an outlet to the Gulf. But it is unnecessary to pursue further an argument in the justice of which our readers here already acquiesce. The people, (thanks to our suggestions and their own good judgment,) having become satisfied as to the advantages to accrue from the perfection of this measure, have set about the work of pushing it forward to completion. A petition which has already been signed by most of our merchants and farmers will be forwarded to the Inspector of the Custom House at Guaymas—the petition stating the conditions under which the receivers will agree to bind themselves to secure the transit of merchandise through Mexican territory without trespassing upon the customs-revenue laws of that State. It is very probable, indeed, that this petition will, itself, accomplish the object intended, as the people of Sonora are already alive to the advantages to accrue to them from the operation of this route. Let no further time be wasted in studying over this project already judiciously and wisely considered, but push the matter at once to an issue while it is favorably considered on all sides.

"WHO IS RIGHT AGAIN."

Under this head the San Luis Obispo *Tribune* discusses the question, whether, it were more judicious and humane to employ extreme artifice in conducting hostilities against the Apache Indians, (a tribe proverbially treachers one), as recommended by us, or to proceed against them openly and "hunt them down like wild beasts," which is the course it recommends. Well, we do not propose to discuss this question further than to show the manner in which it appears to us that the argument of the *Tribune* as well as our own, is right: It is, perhaps, only a sense of injury engendered by actual subjection to outrage at their hands, that would justify the measure we have proposed in conducting hostilities against the Apaches, and the people of Arizona having for years been subjected to every class of outrage that a devilish brain could invent and savage hands execute, and failing at all times to receive either protection or redress, have reached that point at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue. Hence we maintain that Arizonans are not called upon to regard as "atrocious" any measure however extreme, in the prefection of which may be fancied security or redress. It would be unfair, however, to expect our contemporary, who knows not the Apache from actual experience and who has not been and is not subjected to outrage at his hands, to acquiesce in our extreme opinions, and when we pronounced its charity inexcusable and contemptible we did so as an Arizonan and not as a Californian. In fact the *Tribune* in discussing this matter shows itself anything but unfriendly to the unfortunate settlers in Arizona. It says:

We can readily put ourselves in the place of our Arizona neighbors. We do do it. From this stand-point, we say, that the Indian policy of our government is the prettiest admixture of jobbery and imbecility that was ever conceived by the fertile brain of man. Troops are sent out not to kill the Indian, but to feed the contractor. That the primal object is not to do battle with the foe, is evidenced by the fact that there is no selection made of the proper class of men for such service. Indian hunters should be recruited on the frontier, among men used to Indian fighting, quick of foot, true of aim, inured to fatigue. None but the pick, even of these, should be allowed to go on such an errand. A hundred of them were worth a thousand of your atlantic city lunch-fiends. Again, making peace with Apaches, and furnishing them with gifts, is the veriest bosh that ever emanated from an addled pate. The whole system was contrived for the benefit of the white trader and agent. We would make no truce, and show no mercy to adult males of this or similar tribes.

All this do we avow, at the great hazard of being called a miscreant by those highly polished gentlemen, (and ladies,) who from the cushioned easy chairs of New York and Boston, in decreeing supplies of blankets, ammunition and provisions to the Indian, coldbloodedly deal out death and destruction to their white fellows. We can stand this criticism from them, for we know we are right in our position. And we are just as right, when we stop short at this, and cannot approve of inveigling the heathen among us by words of peace, and then slaughtering them, heathen-fashion. We call this atrocious.

We put ourself in your place *Arizonan*; but do not you put yourself in the place of the Indian! He is a law unto himself; but ours is a higher law. Self-preservation prompts us to slaughter him on sight; but not to betray him to his death with a lie on our lips.

This is a beautiful and a humane sentiment—a sentiment which, while we do not approve we cannot conscientiously condemn. We believe, however, that our contemporary needs only our experience among the Apaches to render it superior to the delicate scruple which distinguishes between our several opinions; and we think, moreover, that were we in your place, *Tribune* we would think about as you do.

YOU'RE ANOTHER!

For having exposed the half-way manner in which Mr. Eilers performed his duty in Arizona as Deputy Commissioner of Mines, Gov Safford's salaried advocate of fraud, yclept John Wasson, to the best of his feeble ability attempts, through the columns of the Citizen, to vindicate the said Eilers in his unpardonable neglect and to show that we have misrepresented his course. The fact is that this man Wasson, while he hopes to keep his paper afloat at the expense of the people of Southern Arizona, is ever ready to oppose their interests by advocating the course of any disinterested government official who may choose to make capital by neglecting or misrepresenting the Territory. We are told that Prof. Eilers, after "two weeks of persistent endeavor" failed to procure an escort of citizens necessary to enable him to visit the mines of this Section Now, every citizen of Tucson knows this statement to have been made without any regard for truth or modesty, as a hundred Mexicans and eighteen or twenty Americans can at any time be obtained for a purpose such as this. The truth is that more than two-thirds of the people of Tucson never learned that Prof. Eilers had visited Tucson until after he had taken his departure from the Territory—which was exactly the case with us. Indeed, had his visit been intentionally clandestine we doubt whether it could have been more effectually *in cog.*

We repeat that Mr. Eilers most shamefully and barefacedly neglected to perform his duty in Southern Arizona, and the fact that he never visited a mine or mining district in this section is proof positive of the truth of this. The excuse that "Mr. Eilers was limited in his expenditures to $1,700," will not stand investigation unless it can be shown that this sum was to have been expended in examining and reporting upon the mines of Northern Arizona to the exclusion of all others. The people of Arizona, however, believe that the sum named was intended to enable the Prof. to examine *the mines of Arizona*, not those of one particular section.

We have received the February number of "Bancroft's Pacific Guide," a pamphlet of 208 pages. This valuable little work contains, besides a vast amount of information regarding routes of travel in the Pacific States and Territories, instructive and entertaining sketches of all the principal cities and towns on this coast. Price, 25 cents per number.

Journalistic enterprise reached the climax when the *Herald's* correspondent with the Prussian army investing Paris, crawled into a shell through the fuse hole and was fired into the beleaguered city. He apologizes for the scrawled appearance of his letter by stating that he is in a "most cramped position," his paper behind his back and his pen appearing to protrude from his eyes. He continues to write, inside the shell, however, while his pulse runs 247 strokes per minute. He experienced much difficulty in ascertaining the extent of his fever, but finally succeeded in placing his tongue upon his pulse while his left hand was locked in between his right shoulder blade and left knee.

Feed the murderers! Give them an opportunity to trade for and steal arms and ammunition! Clothe and protect them! Fawn upon them! Encourage them to new outrages! They have just gathered in their harvest of blood and need a short season of repose, and the sheltering arms of a fanatical Indian policy are ever ready to receive them. But it is not necessary that we advise or suggest further. All the hypocrites and idiots have not yet died out—which fact you will admit upon learning that a couple hundred Apaches are feted and fawned upon at Camp Grant. Two weeks ago they applied to the commanding officer and were received with open arms. Quite natural: the Apache obeying his treacherous instincts and the officer obeying orders! But, oh, what an affectionate embrace! "Bloody Eye," alias "Capitan Chiquito" clasping the proud Caucasian to his brawny thorax, and the august magnate squeezing the clammy, naked savage against the gold buttons of his waist-coat, while the tears spirted from their eyes like water gushing through a knot-hole in the side of a bucket. It was a scene never to be forgotten; this meeting was. All nature seemed convulsed. The cats howled from sheer sympathy and slapped each other around fearful. Dogs grunted, swine barked, and two Shanghae roosters commenced to gouge out each others—eyes of course. There wasn't a dry eye in the neighborhood.

An Oversight.

TUCSON, March 7, 1871.

EDITOR ARIZONAN:—I dislike very much to trespass upon your columns, but would really like to know if the supervisors of this county would not be doing a greater act of humanity in having the prisoners fill up the old well than working upon the torrents for the special benefit of property owners?

Within the past three weeks the lives of two persons came near being lost, (Dr. Jennings and a son of Mr. Torpy,) by these terrible nuisances, and still no notice is taken of them by the supervisors. It is true that it is the duty of the grand jury to notice such things, but I simply wish to enquire why the supervisors cannot in their *magnanimity* devise a more speedy and *economical* remedy by using the prisoners for that purpose.

Yours,
LEFT HAND.

PRE-EMPTING TIMBER LANDS.

The following is a summary of a recent bill passed by the House, reported in the Senate, read twice by title, and referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

"The bill provides in the first section, that every *bona fide* settler in either of the Territories of the United States shall have the right of pre-emption to one hundred and sixty acres of non-mineral land in the Territory, and that the fact of such settler having heretofore had the benefit of the pre-emption act of September 4th, 18[illegible] of lands outside the limits of the Territory, shall interpose no bar to his or her receiving the benefit of this act. The second section provides that each homestead and pre-emption claimant in the Territory, upon the presentation at the proper district land office, of satisfactory proof that the land is not and was not at the time of entry any valuable timber upon the tract located by such claimant, shall have the right to enter not exceeding forty acres of non-mineral land, over which the Government surveys have been extended, and not more than twenty-five miles distant from the tract located by such homestead or pre-emption claimant. But only bona fide settlers, actually resident upon their respective tracts are to have the right to make such entries of timber land, and such entries are to be made subject to such needful rules and regulations as may be prescribed by the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of the General Land Office, for the proper enforcement of this act; and the forty acres of timber land are to be included in and form a part of the pre-emption of one hundred and sixty acres."

If gentlemen would respect themselves or have others respect them they should be courteous when chance or necessity may bring them face to face. While we do not crave judicial malice we do not hesitate to pronounce as scandalous the insult and high-handed despotism which characterized the proceedings in the Dist. Court on Thursday.

The circulation of the ARIZONAN has increased only 32 copies within the past two weeks. This is not so bad, however, when we take into consideration the fact that times at present are unprecedentedly hard.

ARMY SUPPLIES.

Beef and Mutton, on Hoof or Block,

FOR ARIZONA.

SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, will be received at this office (No. 703 Market street, San Francisco, California), by the undersigned, until 12 o'clock, M., THURSDAY, March 30th, 1871 (when they will be opened), for the suply and delivery at each and every one of the Military posts which are now or which hereafter may be established in Arizona Territory (Camp Colorado excepted), of all the Beef and Mutton, live or slaughtered, that may be required for the troops stationed thereat, during the year commencing July 1st, 1871, and ending June 30th, 1872. Proposals to express prices in currency. The supply will probably amount to about

2,000 BEEVES AND 1,000 WETHERS.

Copy of the present contract and detailed instructions to bidders can be obtained at this office, and at the offices of the A. C. S. at Wilmington, California; any Military post in Arizona Territory; Santa Fe, New Mexico; San Antonio, Texas; Portland, Oregon; Omaha, Nebraska; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; St. Louis, Missouri; and Chicago, Illinois.

Proposals will be received for one or any number of posts.

Bidders are invited to be present at the opening of the bids.

The right is reserved of rejecting any or all bids.

M. D. L. SIMPSON,
Lieut.-Col., A. C. S.

Office of the Chief Commissary of Subsistence, Military Division of the Pacific,
San Francisco California, Jan. 5th, 1871.
1814t.

ESTABLISHED 1849.

ERNEST A. ERLANDSON

General Importing, Shipping and C[illegible]

Free! Free!

The best institution ever opened to the p[illegible] in Arizona is the

STEVENS HOUSE

Lunches

FREE

AT THE BAR.

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

MARCH 11.....1871.

LOCAL MATTERS.

GOOD INDIANS:—The Pimas have the reputation of "good Indians," and if we consider them in connection with the Apaches they are, certainly, comparatively "good." Yet they are a tribe of lawless thieves that the government may at any time be called upon to suppress by force of arms. The settlement of Florence contiguous to their reservation has, during the past three years, been subjected to many flagrant outrages at their hands which have been permitted to go unnoticed, and last week they extended their operations to Phœnix. The particulars as related to us by the mail driver, are, that a party of Pima Indians last week made a raid upon the farm of one of the settlers at Phœnix, and drove off twelve head of cattle which they still retain and refuse to deliver to the owner. The latter having applied to the Indian agent and stated the circumstance, was assured by that functionary that he could do nothing, as the Indians were entirely beyond his control.

The Pimas are shrewd enough to observe with what impunity the Apaches may depredate upon the settlers, and it is hardly a matter to occasion surprise—savages as they are and secure in their strength—that they should endeavor to take advantage of this license. The Pimas are well armed and supplied with abundant ammunition, and, were they to operate with the Apaches, the combined forces would soon overrun every town, settlement and military post in the whole Territory despite any resistence which we are now in condition to offer. Judging from the present aspect of things such union does not seem improbable; and if measures be not taken at an early day to suppress the Apaches, (always avowedly hostile), the government may soon have a more dangerous Indian war upon its hands—a war that would desolate the whole Territory before a force sufficient to check the united savages could possibly be placed in the field.

If the lives of a few thousand pioneers may be accounted of no value the honor of the country should, at least, demand that this impending calamity be not permitted to fall.

AN ADMONITION:—Wasson found a typographical error in our last issue and declared the fact through the columns of his crude sheet. It was a great literary effort and a wonderful achievement, really, to detect an inverted letter. (?) In a column next to that in which our blunder is denounced he states that there are 100 sections of land at a certain point in the Gila valley: Of course they *is*—all right there! He doesn't like the way things are done in Sonora, either; because justice isn't *meeted* out to all. Lt. Winters, too, "has been ordered to remain in the East"—*in* China, doubtless. Now, you old, grey ignoramus, we have as much contempt for this style of controversy as we have for *you*, and only select these blunders from among a hundred to show you how dangerous it is for a whitewashed rustic to set himself up as a critic. "Which expressions are wrong," but we do not propose, if attacked by a "cranky" hog, to smother the animal by pouring cologne-water upon its head.

THE LEE & SCOTT MINE:— A party of five men, consisting of Messrs. Mowry, Lee, Simpson, DeLong and Oury, visited this mine on Sunday. From them we learn that work on the lode is being carried on steadily. The shaft has been sunk to the depth of 120 feet, and consequently the quantity of ore extracted is very considerable. The opinion heretofore formed of the great value of this mine is strengthened by every indication as the work progresses: The "side walls" are clearly and well defined, marking throughout a regular, symmetrical ledge of about four feet in width. An average specimen of the rock is now on exhibition at the store of Messrs. Tully, Ochoa & DeLong and is pronounced, by men well qualified to judge, an excellent class of ore.

A FALSE REPORT:—Rumor reached town in the early part of the week to the effect that a band of Apaches swooped down upon a herd of cattle about two miles from town and hurried it off to the mountains. A little inquiry, however, elicited the truth of the matter, which was that a herder became thirsty and sought a drink, leaving his herd to procure the same. Thus, for once, the Apache is innocent of an outrage of which he stands accused.

ANOTHER INDIAN OUTRAGE.

The Western Mail Captured and the Driver Wounded.

The non-arrival of the California mail due on Wednesday mornig occasioned but little surprise owing to the frequent changes recently made in the time-table of that route; and the anxious consoled themselves by the argument that another change in time had been effected, or that this special delay was occasioned by a desire on the part of somebody to forward to the people of Tucson an account of the final action of Congress on the Railroad Bill. At 5 o'clock on Wednesday evening, however, the buggy running between Maricopa Wells and Tucson arrived and brought, instead of the mail, the account of its capture the day previous. The coach from Maricopa Wells bound westward left that place on Tuesday and, after having proceeded a distance of some 30 miles, about 3 o'clock p. m., was hailed on the desert by the agent, Mr. Guiou, with the wounded driver, Mr. Thompson, in his charge. He immediately ordered the driver to turn the animals, and taking the wounded man into the coach had it driven back to the Wells. Thence the connecting stage, which had been waiting to receive the mail, conveyed Mr. Guiou to Tucson, arriving here as stated. He tells of the attack and his wonderful escape as follows: About 12 o'clok on Tuesday as the coach was passing through a cañon some sixteen miles from Gila Bend it was fired upon by a party of some forty Indians who had ambushed themselves by the roadside. The horses immediately bounded off at full speed when one of them fell dead from the effects of a bullet which it had received a few seconds before. This brought the coach to a halt when the driver jumped from his seat and fled, after having received five severe wounds. Mr. Guiou who during this time had remained within the coach, now escaped from its door under the fire of about twenty Indians at a distance of less than fifty yards; yet neither bullet nor arrow ever touched him. A man of cool deliberate courage and by no means given to exaggeration he declares that during the time occupied in descending from the coach not less than twenty shots were fired at him from rifles, besides a regular storm of arrows. It was but a moment, however and as he had neither gun nor pistol there was nothing left for him to do but run for life. This he did, in the direction taken by the driver, pursued for a short distance by a few of the Indians who could still have made him a victim, but that they deemed it better policy to return to the coach and obtain a portion of the plunder. Having thus escaped from the very jaws of a cruel death they travelled together over the desert for a distance of some ten miles, Mr. Guiou at times having been obliged to bear his wounded companion in his arms, until about 3 o'clock, when they hailed the westward-bound coach, as stated. Beyond these facts nothing is known; but it is enough that the vehicle when last seen was in the hands of the savages. The actors in the outrage are supposed to be the Apache-Mohaves—a tribe that makes and breaks about a dozen of treaties annually, and which is, at present, supposed to be on treaty.

The mining news from Ralston continues favorable. Immigration continues steadly and rapidly. The appaches are troublesome at times, stealing stock etc, but suffer severe chastisement at the hands of miners.

FLORENCE has turned loose some of its citizens upon our town. They arrived about the early part of the week and are principally men summoned to attend the grand jury—as members thereof.

Another winter has entirely passed away. The cottonwood groves of the Santa Cruz are again crowned with foliage, the peach trees are in blossom and the fields are clothed with verdure.

S. Drachman arrived from Camp Grant on Wednesday. We learn from him that there are ninety Indians at that post, on treaty, and that the number is expected to swell to 200 within a few days.

D. A. Bonnet has leased the saloon of F. M. Hodges, on Main street, and will, hereafter, keep both houses in operation. We admire enterprise, and that of Mr. B. is something surpassing.

A boy some ten or twelve years of age was lost on Sunday night. It is thought that he fell into one of those uncovered wells at the suburbs of town, and there perished.

The Grand Jury.

The Grand Jury organized on the 6th inst. and concluded business after a session of two days. They submit in their report:

That seven cases of alleged criminal violation of law have been brought up for examination, two of which were ignored.

The committee appointed to examine into the condition of Streets and Highways, report:

That Main, Meyers, and Convent streets are all cut off at the S. E. edge of town by ravines so as to be impassible for wagons of any kind They find nearly all the other streets in good condition for travel, but filthy. In the Southern portion of town they report wells sunk on nearly every lot and with but few exceptions remaining uncovered and in such a condition as to endanger life daily; and they recommend that some action be taken by the Board of Supervisors in regard to this matter.

The committee appointed to examine the condition of Public Buildings report:

That they have visited the jail and find it in good condition, and find the food furnished the prisoners wholesome and sufficient in quantity.

They recommend that the wall of the jail-yard be raised and topped with a coating of mortar and broken glass for the better security of the prisoners.

They call the attention of the Board of Supervisors to the bad condition in which they find the roof of the court house, and recommend that the old roof be removed and a new one of shingles be put on to preserve the building from the action of rains and the county from needless expense incurred through periodical repairs,

The committee appointed to examine into the Financial condition of the County report:

That they find the books and accounts of the County Treasurer correctly and properly kept, and that the present amount of cash on hand in the County Treasury is two dollars and forty-seven cents, and that the indebtedness of the county amounts to $4979.70, to date.

Upon examination of the books and records of the Recorder's office they report everything in good order and correct condition. They recommend that the office be furnished with a box or chest in which records of importance may be filed away—there being at present no proper security for important documents.

The records appertaining to the Probate Court have been examined and found to be correctly kept.

Notice!

FOR SALE—A large assortment of Well-Seasoned PINE LUMBER at 10 and 12½ cents per foot.

Will receive orders for any kind, and deliver at FORTY DAYS' notice.

A. LAZARD.

Tucson, March 6, '71 tf

THOS. P. DUFFIELD.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Office in Warner's Building

TUCSON A. T.

JNO. ANDERSON,

Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney and agreements drawn up and acknowledged. All kinds of Legal Papers prepared; collections made.

Charge moderate.

Office: First door South of the Governor's mansion.

Tucson, March 4, 1871. tf.

J. F. Bennet & Co.—S. O. M. & Express Co., are now running a 2-horse vehicle three times a week from

TUCSON

TO

THE BURRO MINES

Where they connect with Coaches from all parts of New Mexico, Texas, Chihuahua, and the Eastern States.

Particular attention given to express matter and comfort of passengers.

Office at Lesinsky & Co's Store.

Tucson, Jan. 8, 1870. tf.

OLD GERMAN BAKERY!

GEORGE S. HUCKE, Proprietor.

ESINSKY'S BUILDING, Congress Street

Fresh Bread,
Pies and Cake
always on hand.

Tucson, Jan. 26, 71. tf.

THE STEVENS'

HOUSE!

MAIN STREET,

TUCSON, A. T.

A FIRST-CLASS

HOTEL,

OFFERING

Every Accommodation

TO

TRAVELLERS

OR

ANY OTHER MAN.

The building is the same heretofore known as

"THE HODGES HOUSE,"

and recently advertised as

LEVIN'S HOTEL.

BEDROOMS

of every size from the dimensions of an ordinary

CHICKEN-COOP

to those of a

CORRAL!—

Neatly furnished, warmed and ventilated always ready to receive customers.

Baths

Furnished without extra charge; the party wishing this peculiar accommodation having unrestricted permission to use ad libitum the stream of water which courses through the yard.

THE TABLE

Will be furnished with detached fragments of all esculent birds and beasts known to field, forest and flood in Arizona—frogs excepted.

☞ No better lay out this side of Prices. ☜

What I Don't Know About Farming.

Not by Horace Greeley.

In selling stock by live weight, it is a good plan to feed each one about three pails of water and what other stuff can be got down 'em just before driving on the scales. If the buyer has ever invested much money on 'change he will know what "watered stock" means.

In holding the plow I always prefer to hold it in the house, seated in a rocking chair, with my family clustered around me.

In planting hay, I always plant the longest I can find, as short hay bends a person's back too much in cutting it.

In the matter of wheat, I always raise it by the barrel, at a mill not far away, as it saves buying seed, plowing, cradling, threshing. I generally raise it on a note.

In travelling through the country, I have often noticed that farmers do not sufficiently regard the health of their animals. My barn is arranged on a plan of my own. It is open on all sides, so, that no creature may have to stand out in a storm because I am asleep or away. This saves lumber. All around the barn are benches on which any animal can sit down when tired of standing, or when waiting for something or the other to turn up. The sheriff says my cattle always sell when my neighbors' don't, and he thinks it is all owing to my economy, and I do not doubt it.

In subsoiling a piece of ground, I always "plant" a mortgage on it in the winter previous. It raises the biggest kind of crop, especially when you let the interest go behind. I hardly ever knew such a sowing that din't turn out full as well as the holder expected.

I have my own ideas about training horses. If ever I got hold of a horse inclined to run away, I always borrow a buggy of a neighbor, put him to it, turn him in to a lot and let him run. He generally gets sick of the fun by the time the buggy is gone; but if he don't, hitch him to any of the wheels that may be left, and keep him travelling. The owner of the buggy always expresses astonishment at my system, but the evidence of its success is before him, and he cannot dispute the pieces.

If I ever get hold of a kicking cow, I always let Mrs. Quaid sit down first to milk, and I take my station by her to see what foot the animal kicks with and how hard she hits. My wife has a remarkable clear memory, and after coming to, she can generally give me any little particulars which I failed to note, owing to distance. I then get the cow into the stable, drag her up with a windlass, until she is just evenly balanced. Then I get a bag and fill it with brick, hang it within easy kicking distance, and stand off for development. Every time she goes down she hits the bricks, and when she goes up I have another thing to apply to her in front; and after she has gone throug with this oscillation two or three times, she never kicks any more at least not until she looks around for bricks.

The Patagonians.

A South American paper says of these savages:

To give you to understand how these savages cut, slice and collop each other, just imagine one, a splendid specimen of humanity. I should say about 21 or 22 years of age, standing six feet six or seven, truly handsome features, long flowing black hair, (these Indians are very careful of their hair), not one inch less than two feet across the shoulders, and from head to heel symmetry itself, receive an incised wound over the right shoulder blade, extending both above and below, in the whole length about 18 inches, and completely down to the bone. He had it dressed, thought nothing of it, in a few days started for his hunting grounds again, and in all probability will be nothing the worse. Such is the reparative process of nature in these poor people. One circumstance in connection with the Patagonians is worthy of remark: they are all cowards; I have never seen any of them suffering from a wound that was not given from behind.

A Schoolmaster asked one of his scholars, in the winter time, what was the Latin for cold.

"Oh," answered the lad, "I forget at this moment, although I have it at my finger ends."

CASH STORE!

I. GOLDBERG, Tucson.

P. DRACHMAN, San Francisco.

GOLDBERG & DRACHMAN.

North-east corner Main and Vine Sts.
TUCSON, A. T.

Have just received a new stock of Summer and Fall Goods embracing a general and complete assortment o

DRY GOODS,

—consisting of—

HATS and CAPS of every description adapted to every season,

CLOAKS
SHAWLS
BOOTS
SHOES
SLIPPERS
LADIES' FANCY AND DRESS GOODS
PRINTS
MUSLINS
DELAINES, ETC., ETC.

—also—

A large stock of **Old Rye Whisky** and he best California **Wine** and **Brandy.**

—likewise—

A large stock of Groceries—BUTTER HONEY, CHEESE and DRIED FRUIT which we offer for sale; wholesale and retail We adhere to a cash system and sell our good remarkably low for cash.
a12

Dissolution!

KIT CARSON, COLORADO, January 1st, 1871.

The co-partnership heretofore existing under the name of Webster, Musick, & Cuniffe and also of Musick, Cuniffe & Co., is this day dissolved by limitation. Either of the firms is authorized to sign in liquidation.

J. M. WEBSTER.
C. E. MUSICK.
H. J. CUNIFFE.

The business of the late firm will be continued by Chas. E. Musick, under the firm name of
CHAS. E. MUSICK & CO.

Having disposed of our interest in the late firms of Webster, Musick & Cuniffe, and Musick, Cuniffe & Co, to Mr. Chas. E. Musick, would take pleasure in fully recommending him to the patrons of the late firms and the community at large.

J. M. WEBSTER.
H. J. CUNIFFE.
a4t.

F. M. HODGES,

MAIN STREET

TUCSON A. T.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of the best brand of liquors and cigars.

WILLIAM ZECKENDORF
Tucson, T.

AARON ZECKENDORF, Albuquerque N. M.
LOUIS ZECKENDORF, No 19 Dey St. N. Y.

A. & L. ZECKENDORF

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AND

RETAIL

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

CLOTHING,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS & CAPS
CARPETS
MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY ARTICLES,
VINO del PAIS
del RIO ABAJA
PINONES &c &

NEW MEXICAN CARPETS and BLANKETS

We have on hand and are constantly receiving a full assortment of every class of goods suitable for this market, which we offer on the most reasonable terms. One of our firm resides in New York City for the sole purpose of buying goods, and being in market constantly. Our merchandise is purchased on the most advantageous terms. Those who deal with us can rely upon our stock being of the best quality and at the lowest prices. We would call the attention of merchants from this Territory as also from Sonora, to our well assorted stock especially suited to their market, and can confidently say it will be to their advantage to examine it before purchasing elsewhee

HIGHEST

MARKET PRICES

PAID FOR

ARIZONA

AND

SONORA

PRODUCE.

Produce of Arizona and Sonora, taken on commission and sold to the best advantage for those who favor us with their confidence.

A. L. ZECKENDORF
TUCSON, A. T. & April 1, 1869

PUBLIC NOTICE!

ALL persons are warned against trespassing on the property of the MOWRY SILVER MINES Work will be resumed on an extensive scale as soon as proper arrangements can be made, and the condition of the country will justify it. The property has been placed in the hands of the Military authorities of the United States, by order of General Grat, U. S. A. Commander-in-chief at the request of the undersigned. Allust and legitimate claims against the Company will be settled upon resumption of work. The undersigned relies upon his friends in Arizona to see that the spirit of this notice is carried out.

SYLVESTER MOWRY.
President
Mowry Silver Mining Co.
New York, Oct. 14, '67.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Has long been regarded as the best and cheapest Baking Powder in use. Perfectly pure and healthy. It makes, at short notice, delicious Biscuits, Rolls, &c. There need be no waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality We would say to those who have never used it that a very few trials will enable them to use it, not only with entire satisfaction, but with economy.

Put up FULL, NET weight, as represented.
Grocers and Dealers sell it.

DOOLEY & BROTHER, Prop'a,
69 New Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

TAKE NOTICE!

NEW GOODS!

DIRECT FROM NWE YORK

WE would respectfully announce to the people of Tucson and vicinity, that we have on hand a large and well assorted STOCK OF MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES, &c., also, best EL PASO WINE and VINEGAR, which we offer for sale at the lowest figures.

H. LESINSKY & Co.
East side Main street, Tucson, A. T.
Jan 1st, '69 tf

ADAMSVILLE SALOON

—BY—

CHARLES ADAMS.

Main Street, Adamsville

—CO.—

This Pioneer Establishment constantly keeps for sale liquors and cigars.

PIONEER BREWERY

TUCSON, A. T.,

LAGER BEER, ALE and PORTER

Constantly on hand.

ALSO

FINE LUNCHES.

tf A. & LEVIN & CO.

BANK OF SAN DIEGO!

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA.

Currency, Government Vouchers, Gold Dust and Exchange bought.

DRAFTS

On San Francisco and Eastern cities sold.
Money loaned—Interest paid on time deposits.
o10m3

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN.

Vol. IV. TUCSON, A. T., SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1871. No 10

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

A **Weekly Journal, devoted to the Interests of Arizona Territory.**

Published every Saturday at Tucson, A. T.

P. W. DOONER.....EDITOR.

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L. P Fisher of San Francisco is the only authorized agent for the ARIZONAN, on the Pacific Coast.

A New Piece of Mosaic Poetry.

I only know the came and went —Lowell.
Like trouts in a pool; —Hood.
She was a phantom of delight. —Wordsworth.
And I was like a fool.

One kiss, dear maid," I said and sighed, —Coteridge.
"Out of those lips unshorn," —Longfellow.
She shook her ringlets round her head, —Toddard.
And laughed in merry scorn. —Tennyson.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky! —Tennyson.
You hear them, oh! my heart? Alice Cary.
'Tis twelve at night by the castle clock, —Coleridge.
Beloved, we must part. —Alice Cary.

"Come back! come back!" he cried in grief, —Campbell.
"My eyes are dim with tears— —Bayard Taylor.
How shall I live through all the days —Mrs Osgood.
All through a hundred years?" —T. S. Perry.

"Twas in the prime of summer time, —Hood,
She blessed me with her hand; Hoyt.
We strayed together, deeply blessed, —Mrs. Edwards.
Into the dreaming land, —Cornwall.

The laughing bridal rose below, —Patmore.
To dress her dark brown hair; —Bayard Taylor.
No maid with her may compare, —Brailsford.
Most beautiful, most rare! —Reed.

I clasped it on her sweet, cold hand, —Browning.
The precious golden link; —Smith.
I calmed her fears, and she was calm, —Coleridge.
"Drink, pretty creature, drink!" Wordsworth.

And so I won my Genevieve, —Coleridge.
And walked in Paradise; —Harvey.
The fairest thing that ever grew, —Wordsworth.
Between me and the skies. Osgood.

—*Ex.*

Give Us a Postal Agent.

The following from the Cimarron (N. M.) *News* exactly expresses everything that we feel it our duty to say with regard to mail matters at present:

"At the present time there seems to be an universal complaint of the postal service in the Territories. The Colorado and Arizona papers have repeatedly called attention to this defect, and a few weeks since, the Denver *News*, speaking of this matter, offered to furnish a copy of that paper to all the Territorial postmasters on the mail routes to that city in order to insure the delivery of the News to it subscribers. Arizona papers directed to points outside the Territory rarely reach their destination. And when a stray copy runs the gauntlet of the postmasters in the southern part of this Territory, it is an event to be noted.

'In all sections of this Territory postmasters are constantly in receipt of letters from parties complaining that they do not receive their newspapers. As an instance of this we may mention the case of a gentleman in Grant Co. who subscribed to a Santa Fe paper last November, and although his paper was mailed regularly to his address, he has received but two copies up to the present time—a period of nearly four months. Complaints have been made to us by some of our subscribers whose names have been on our books since the first number of the news was issued, that they have not yet received a single copy! The occasional non-arrival of a newspaper may be set down as an accident, but when for weeks in succession papers plainly directed and regularly mailed fail to reach their destination, it is evident that the neglect—to use no stronger term—is to be attributed solely to the postmasters. It is a nuisance which has too long been borne; the people of the Territory demand a different state of affairs, and will no longer submit to the miserable mismanagement which has hitherto existed.

"In addition to this every-day occurrence, there is another cause of complaint, more especially on the part of residents in the northern part of this Territory. We refer to the carelessness with which mail matter is distributed. Nearly two-thirds of the letters and papers from the East, addressed to points in the northern counties, are taken to Santa Fe, and reach their address only by the return coach from the South. The inconvenience caused in business circles by the delay thus occasioned is beyond calculation" * * *

Further Mexican Outrages.

It is not alone on the Arizona frontier adjoining Mexico, that American citizens are from time to time subjected to outrages at the hands of armed brigands from that republic, as will be seen by an extract from the Brownsville Ranchero, which the San Antonio Express publishes in connection with its own comment, as follows:

"'On the 17th inst., while Inspectors Dean and Handy were riding by Cuenas ranch they discovered some Mexicans practising their avocation by passing cattle to the other side. The Inspectors called upon them to halt and surrender. The riders refused to do so. Soon after, we suppose, while the Inspectors were preparing to force the villains to come to, a fire was opened on them from the other side by an armed organized band, stationed there, apparently for the purpose of protecting the thieves. Dean and Handy returned the fire and quite an engagement ensued. Neither officer of Customs was put hors de combat. We are told that the Mexicans were protected by Mercury and lost no men. [?] The latter story however must be authenticated before we can bring ourselves to believe it, for we know Mr. Dean to be a brave man and an excellent marksman.

'How long will our government continue to allow those Mexican rascals to annoy, rob and fire on our citizens? Scarcely a day passes that they do not invade our territory and drive off our stock.'—B. Ranchero.

"The situation grows daily worse. The above placed in connection with the outrage of an armed and thoroughly organized band of horse thieves sent into our State, and the protection of hostile Indians who depredate upon us, form the nucleus of a question for thorough investigation, a vast deal more important to the United States than the question of protecting a few fishing smacks in Canadian waters. Let us have protection."—S. A. Express

A Strange Animal in Colorado.

That there exists in the mountains of Colorado beasts and animals unknown to the devotees of science, there cannot be the slightest doubt. We have just learned of a trapper on the Grenhorn, a stream about twenty miles south of Pueblo who, while hunting recently for elk and deer, saw a strange animal, at the sight of which he was not only astonished, but at first it caused him great fear. The hunter was, however, in a position that afforded him protection, and he had gained an assurance of his safety, he watched the beast, and the following is a description of the thing: It was larger than an ox, and of a kind of mouse color, with a skin varied with light stripes, similar to those of a zebra. Its head favored that of a rhinoceros, but much larger, and a bushy tail, like that of a fox. The animal fed on grass, weeds, &c, and finally disappeared, crossing the creek and going up the mountains, where it is likely the brute has a habitation of some kind.

The next day our informant examined and found them to be like those of a horse, but a great deal larger. We cannot but believe the assertion of the trapper to be entirely true, as the whole story is fully corroborated by Mr. Matt. Riddle, who lives in that neighborhood, and who has seen the same beast or one like it. We think that by the next issue of our paper we will be able to give more authentic information on this matter, as we learn that a party of gentlemen are now in pursuit of this seeming monstrosity, and are determined to capture or kill the animal, and thus give to the world and science one proof that there are still strange animals in existence which, although scarce, are not entirely extinct.—*Ex*

A Joke on Dana.

Chas A Dana, the editor of the New York *Sun*, is a very fine-looking man, whose face, unconsciously, sometimes takes an earnest expression somewhat akin to sadness. A little boot-black, who does business in the neighborhood of the Sun office, has conceived a great antipathy to Mr Dana, and has smuggled him considerably on different occasions. Somewhere about 5 o'clock one evening Mr Dana left his office and started down Nassau street for Wall street ferry. The youngster was ripe for frolick and followed closely upon his heels. Half way down Wall street he met a policeman and beconing to him mysteriously, intimated that the individual ahead intended committing suicide. The officer of the law looked into Mr. Dana's pensive countenance, looked back into his informant's honest visage, and concluded that the information was to be relied upon. Boot-blacks have unheard-of ways of obtaining information, and policemen know them to be pretty good detectives—so, as there was no time to be wasted in inquiries, he followed closely in the wake of the unsuspecting victim. He entered the ferry and they followed. There was no boat in and he walked leisurely down to the edge of the pier—to jump off, as the policeman thought. Very forcibly were two brawny hands laid upon Mr. Dana's symmetrical shoulders, and very ill-naturedly the policeman brawled:

"None of that, my man"

Of course a crowd gathered round forthwith."

"What does this mean?" asked Mr Dana excitedly.

"Mean? Well, it means that we understand your manœuvres, and we ain't going to have no such work as this. It means that you ain't going to kill yourself just yet."

"Kill myself?" and Dana laughed hysterically. That gaping crowd would have made Job himself hysterical. "I haven't the slightest idea of such a thing, I'm Chas. A. Dana."

"Of course," yelled the boy, starting for the gate, "just you keep hold of him tight. If he ain't sick of the world the world's sick of him, and he needs a keeper any way"—and before anyone could capture the urchin he had made good his escape.

A Fighting Parson.

Not far from here, says a Lancaster, Pa. telegram, is a little edifice called the Octorara Methodist Episcopal Church, over whose congregation Parson Gregg sometimes presides. Parson Gregg is a man who fears the Lord, but never stands in dread of man, be he ever so mighty. The Octorara Church generally known as the "Gray Horse," stands in a sort of desert, and lies one-half in Pennsylvania and one-half in Maryland; that is the old Mason and Dixon line cuts in two and leaves the sacred building equally divided between two States. Whenever there is a revival the ungodly from the Southern side of the line come over and raise Cain among the faithful. They congregate about the doors and issue catcalls, and they swear and cut up generally like barbarians. When meeting is over they force their attention upon the young ladies of the church, and make love to them in a highly indecorous manner, and in meeting the parson they always insist on his taking a drink. This invariably offends the good man, and excites his wrath against the wretches, the more since they are almost always tipsy, and invariably blasphemous.

Last night a party of them came over the line and disturbed the meeting. Parson Gregg paused a moment in the delivery of his sermon (which, by the way, was from the 5th chapter of St Matthew) and rolling up his sleeves uttered forth as follows:

"Young men! If there's another disorderly sound among your disreputable crowd, I'll come down from this sacred desk in the name of the Lord and [illegible] every mother's son of you. Get down on your knees, ye hounds, and pray for better manners or else levant!"

Saying which he proceeded with his sermon—a most telling discourse.

In a moment the noise again began. An audible sweep of the size of magnitude filled the room with a bad odor, and caused the worshippers to shrink within themselves with horror.

Parson Gregg came down from the pulpit in a quiet rage. He took off his coat and hung it over behind him, and then went for those wicked young men, literally one of whom he succeeded in overmatching within the portals of the church. How he carried satisfactorily. Following close on the trail of the others, he came up with the most outrageous heathen of all, one Jim Page Bledloe, whom he tackled without a word of grace. Parson Gregg gave Bledloe a most clerical and canonical pounding. When he had finished pounding him with his fists he resorted to his heels. Jim was able to defend all of him but the other end, and when his punishment had been duly administered he went home wiser and sorer than when he had come. The parson then returned to his pulpit and finished his sermon. He will never be troubled any more.

Burned at the Stake

Human remains, supposed to be those of John Shirley, who, in November 1869, was captured by Indians, at a place about twelve miles east from Prescott, were recently found in the Black Hills, by a party of prospectors, who aver that poor Shirley was burned to death! This, in the 19th century, in a great and powerful country, is sickening to contemplate, yet [illegible] who decide against the Rocky Mountains who side with the savage propetrators of such a hellish deed as this one of whom, we are sorry to know, is no less a personage than HORACE GREELEY, editor of the N. Y. *Tribune*.

Shirley was not the only American tortured to death, by the Apaches, in this way, as all Arizonans know, nor will he be the last, if the present criminal Indian policy of our Government be continued.—*Miner*.

A man stopping his paper, wrote to the editor: "I thinks folks ottent spend their munny for paypor, mi daddy didn't and every body sed he was the intelligentest man in the country and had the smartest family of boys that ever dugged taters.

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

MARCH 18,.....1871

ANOTHER TREATY.

A treaty, we are reliably informed, has just been concluded at Camp Grant, between the Chiefs of the Pinal and Arivapa tribes of Apaches on one side and the commanding officer of the post on the other. This officer who but lately came to Arizona and who, consequently, has yet to learn much regarding the character of the Apache, doubtless thinks he has achieved something wonderful; well, perhaps he has, but we saw the same thing achieved three times within a period of less than fifteen months, with these same Indians—which fact would imply, on their part, a feeling of strange indifference toward the stipulations of a treaty to which they always unceremoniously affix their mark. It is the same old dodge which has been in successful operation ever since United States' troops first set foot in Arizona: the Winter has been spent in murdering men, women and children and plundering the settlements. Their supplies have become exhausted and they are obliged to make "peace" in order to procure the necessaries of life. They will *in part* retain friendly relations with the military until the season shall have arrived when *mescal* must be gathered and prepared for use: in other words they will depredate at pleasure upon the highways and procure provisions at the military posts where they are "on treaty" until their harvest has been secured, when they will boldly cast aside their written obligations and start forth for another season of undisguised hostility. So completely has this systematic treachery become a part of Indian character, from its successful operation year after year, that the periods at which treaties must be made and again abandoned are as well understood as that at which *mescal* must be gathered in and stored. To store up provisions for Winter during the months of September and October is one Apache industry; to murder settlers and travellers, to plunder settlements, to destroy mails and capture trains at all seasons, but particularly during the winter months, are acts that constitute another Apache industry. They regard the faithful prosecution of these *duties* as necessary to their existence; and by no act on the part of government are they taught to regard their course as otherwise than lawful. They may go at any time from their reservation and capture a train or on a public highway, and returning again, with the blood of the murdered teamsters yet fresh upon their lances can claim, and will receive, the protection of the military post at which their reservation is located, or whereat they are on treaty. Under such circumstances we must continue to expect outrages at their hands. If the commanding officer now at Camp Grant were to perform a signal act of justice and humanity he would muster together those treacherous fiends, while they are yet in his power, and with one grand stroke rid the Territory forever of 200 murderous savages. Such act would not "punish the innocent to catch the guilty," there being no innocence involved. But the commanding officer will not do it; and this fact will not occasion surprise. The performance of on act so worthy, in the face of Quaker fanatics who would lose no time in placing the whole matter in its worst light before the Department, would occasion his dismissal from the Army, in disgrace. They are they who have lived longest in Arizona that can best appreciate the absurdity of the existing Indian policy, but alas that they are powerless to apply a remedy!

Gunn and Truman, the oracles of San Diego, are gunning each other through the columns of their respective newspapers, on an immense scale. Gunn has more brain, and evidently a better quality of brain than his antagonist. Don can write a poem or a novel as well as the majority of men, but Gunn's sound, practical judgment is an overmatch for Don's dreamy ideas—especially when the San Diego "tide lands" the "city trustees" and such local matters constitute the question at issue.

A report which has not yet been confirmed is in circulation to the effect that A. Harpending has sold the Barro mines to a company of English capitalists. This report comes from San Francisco, having found its way thence to Los Angeles by telegraph.

The "Emerging Star of California" is evidently maneuvring for the crown of Arizona.

THE RAILROAD.

That event toward which the people of Arizona have been so long and so anxiously watching as their only hope of ultimate peace and prosperity, has at length been consummated! The bill authorizing the construction of a Southern transcontinental railroad from Marshall, Texas, to San Diego, Cal., has become a law, having been signed by the President on the 5th. The bill provides for two branch roads in addition to the main trunk; the branch at the easter extremity from New Orleans to Marshall; to be opened within five years; the branch at the western extremity to connect Los Angeles with the main trunk road at or near Fort Yuma.

As it is ordered that the construction of the road shall commence at both ends and that the entire line shall be complete and in running order within ten years, the fears heretofore entertained by the people of San Diego that the Los Angeles branch would be first constructed and that, consequently, they should be compelled to remain "out in the cold," are henceforward, groundless.

The Passage of the Bill.

Washington, March 3.

House—Wheeler from the conference committee on the Southern Pacific railroad made a report that the House agrees to change the tittle of the company to that of Texas Pacific railroad. The Senate agrees to the House substitute with two additional sections, one providing for a similar land grant of public lands to Louisiana to enable the New Orleans Baton Rouge and Vicksburg railroad company at its eastern terminus by way of Alexandria, and the other for a similar grant to enable the South Pacific Railroad by way of Los Angeles or near Colorado river, to be built. Wheeler briefly explained that by the new sections the grant of land would be increased over that made by the House, bill, of 13,000,000 acres, by between four and six million acres. He did not believe a project of such great importance could be longer delayed by such consideration. Holman moved to lay the bill on the table, which was negatived the house refusing even to order the ayes and nays on it. The conference report was then agreed to, ayes 124 nays 64.

In the Senate, Howard, from the comference Committee on the Southern Pacific railroad, submitted the report, which he explained, and said, the bill as proposed to be amended by the Conference Committee was substantially the House bill, with addition of two branches, at the eastern and western extremities of the main trunk, known as the New Orleans branch, and Southern Pacific Railroad of California, both of which were provided for in the Senate bill. The length of the latter road, as now proposed, was some two hundred miles less than as described in the original Senate bill. By other amendments, the company was required to make annual reports, and the name of the corporation was changed to Texas Pacific Railroad, thereby avoiding any confusion in negotiation of bonds; there being already three Southern Pacific Railroads.

Rice moved to lay the report of the Conference Committee on the Southern Pacific railroad on the table, with a view to the appointment of a new branch conference committee, so as to secure the branch connection through Arkansas, via Dalles and Fulton to Cairo.

He did not propose to defeat the bill, but insisted on the right of the people of Arkansas to this connection with the trunk.

McDowell supported the position of Rice, and advocated the claims of his constituents to the Arkansas branch.

Rice's motion was rejected.

The Texas railroad bill, which has passed both Houses of Congress, and now awaits the President's signature, differs but little from the Southern Pacific railroad bill lately passed by the House.

The land grants are upon similar terms as those to the main line; and the right of way is conceded to the New Orleans, Baton Rouge and Vicksburg road, which must be opened From New Orleans to Marshall, Texas, within five years; and to the Southern Pacific railroad of california, from Fort Yuma, via Los Angeles, to a point at or near Tehachapi Pass.

A SAD RECORD.

The *Miner* of March 4th contains a list of 238 names of men killed by Indians at different times since 1864—or rather, of 125 killed in Yavapai and Mohave counties since 1864; the remaining 113 were killed in this (Pima) county, since the Spring of 1869. The *Miner* is in mourning over this record. It is a record over which patriotism has ample cause to mourn. Legislators possessing the qualifications of those who administer the affairs of the nation in these days, men possessing all the qualifications of those who represent us abroad, men of ability superior to that of those elected in most of the States and appointed to plunder in the Territories are abundant, and the death of one, or all, of these were of but little importance, insomuch as the advantages the country derives from their individual existence are concerned—while others are ever ready to fill any vacancy in their ranks—but the pioneers of civilization, the men who leave the the comforts of home to plant themselves in the heart of the wilderness and among savage men whose only profession is murder and robbery, there to build up a commonwealth and while they advance personal interest promote nation glory—the memory of such men as these deserves that even a nation mourn for them, for they are a nation's loss.

Letter from M. B. Duffield.

MR. DOONER—SIR: as I have heard of some abusive article in a low-lived paper in this town, called, I believe, the "Citizen" and which I do not descend to read, I would ask that you will please publish the enclosed letter which is a true copy of one written and handed to me by Hon. J. Titus; it will explain itself. I wish it published simply for the benefit of that old, gray-headed vagabond reprobate and cowardly villain, J Wasson, Surveyor-General and editor of the aboved named imbecile sheet, whose lifetime of low villainy and cowardice has caused the Almighty to even turn the hair of his head white at a premature age, as a caution to the world that he is marked to be avoided.

Do this and oblige,

M. B. DUFFIELD.

WASHINGTON, March 29, 1869.

To the Postmaster-General of the United States.

SIR.—M. B. Duffield, Esq., late Marshal of the United States for the Territory of Arizona, is, as I am informed, an applicant for the Special Mail Agency of the the Pacific Coast including California, Nevada and Arizona. An actual residence of seventeen years in these sections, during which Marshal Duffield aided in organizing the Territory of Arizona as its first United States Marshal, renders him familiar with these regions, the Post routes, and the exigency of their mail service than any other person the Federal Government can select.

An intimate acquaintance of six years with Marshal Duffield, part of the time as his colleague in the organization of Arizona, enables me to say of him, that for unerring shrewdness, untiring vigilance, unfailing enterprise and indomitable bravery, the Federal Government cannot hope to find his superior.

To these qualities Marshal Duffield adds that of rigid honesty, which will ensure a scrupulously faithful performance of official duty.

A residence of five years as Chief Justice of one of the Pacific Territories, and a judicial appointment for Arizona renders me very sensible of the value of Marshal Duffield's service in the Special Postal Service of the Pacific Coast.

I have already signed the petition of Gen. Clampit for the Special Mail Service of the Rocky Mountain District including Utah, Idaho and Montana. That recommendation I neither retract nor qualify, but reaffirm. As Marshal Duffield's appointment does not in any manner conflict with that, I cannot too emphatically recommend him to the favorable consideration of the appointing powers.

With the highest respect,
Most obediently,
(Sigd.) JOHN TITUS.

The San Bernardino *Guardian* of the 25th ult. brings an account of the cowardly assassination of Dr. N. Herold. Can this possibly be the same Dr. Herold who went from this Territory in 1868 and established himself at San Bernardino? The name and record are the same, but the age (45 years) seems improbable. If so a physician and surgeon of rare merit as well as a gentleman of rare attainments and qualifications, and a noble and generous-hearted man has fallen by the hand of the assassin. We knew Dr. Herold well, both at the East and in Arizona and felt that we parted from a good man and a true friend when we bade him good-bye in 1868.

How did the Governor manage the wires so as to have his name appear as one of the corporators of the South Pacific Railroad? Merit, sir! merit!!

S. W. F., who has, for some time past, been running base, standard, parallel, and meridian lines in Southern Arizona, under date of Feby. 13th writes a very truthful and interesting communication to the San Luis Obispo *Tribune*, Having detailed the General character of the country through which the pursuit of his surveys led him, its farms and its farmers, he concludes as follows:

At and near Los Nogales Monument over sixty human beings have fallen at different times by the Apaches,—those worse than brutes. With six men, duly armed each with revolver and carbine, I completed my survey, connecting with the Mexican Boundary line 78 chains west from the Los Nogales Monument; and not until I arrived at that point could I imagine why people in Southern Arizona were compelled to take such extreme precaution against Indian attacks.

After examining the remains of the monument, (which has been torn down by the Mexicans passing along the road,) my guide commenced pointing out the graves of the slain, and for several miles north I found the roadside dotted by the graves of persons who from time to time have fallen a sacrifice to the ferocity of the Apache. In fact, all along the roads in every part of Arizona, one cannot travel far without meeting the same sad memorials of their savage depredations. And yet in spite of the dangers here hinted at, many men have settled in this Territory, and remain, tilling the soil but always armed, and with all of their household in a like guarded condition. Each house is a fortress, and every farmer is a warrior.

If you want to be an angel, come to Arizona and settle on a rancho; the Apache will assist you to reach the climax of your desires, and that free of charge.

The News.

Berlin, March, 3.—The Empress has received the following dispatch from the Emperor: Versailles, March 3.—"I have just ratified the conditions of peace which the Bordeaux Assembly accepted. Thus far the work is complete that was, through seven months of battle, to be achieved. Thanks to the valor, devotion, and endurance of our incomparable army, and the sacrifices of the whole Fatherland. The Lord of Hosts has every where visibly blessed our enterprises, and by his mercy has permitted an honorable peace.

To Him be honor! and to be Fatherland thanks! [Signed] WILHELM.

London, March 3.—The occupation of Paris terminates to-day, at 11 o'clock, as agreed to by the convention.

Paris, March 4.—The city has resumed its ordinary appearance. To-night the Boulevards filled with promenaders. There are no fears of disturbances—nearly all of the barricades have been removed. Several battalions of the national guards have proposed to restore the guns that were removed from Place Wagram. The authorities replied that the guns would be left under their care a few days longer. Some batallions have signed a protest against the pretended action of the republican committee of the National Guard, which seeks to arouse agitation.

The journal official reproves the people for violent acts against persons suspected of being Prussians officers.

ARMY SUPPLIES.

Beef and Mutton, on Hoof or Block, FOR ARIZONA.

SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, will be received at this office (No. 703 Market street, San Francisco, California), by the undersigned, until 12 o'clock, M., THURSDAY, March 30th, 1871 (when they will be opened), for the supply and delivery at each and every one of the Military posts which are now or which hereafter may be established in Arizona Territory (Camp Colorado excepted), of all the Beef and Mutton, live or slaughtered, that may be required for the troops stationed thereat, during the year commencing July 1st, 1871, and ending June 30th, 1872. Proposals to express prices in currency. The supply will probably amount to about

2,000 BEEVES AND 1,000 WETHERS.

Copy of the present contract and detailed instructions to bidders can be obtained at this office, and at the offices of the A. C. S. at Wilmington, California; any Military post in Arizona Territory; Santa Fe, New Mexico; San Antonio, Texas; Portland, Oregon; Omaha, Nebraska; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; St. Louis, Missouri; and Chicago, Illinois.

Proposals will be received for one or any number of posts.

Bidders are invited to be present at the opening of the bids.

The right is reserved of rejecting any or all bids.

M. D. L. SIMPSON,
Lieut.-Col., A. C. S.

Office of the Chief Commissary of Subsistence,
Military Division of the Pacific,
San Francisco California, Jan. 5th, 1871.
18f4t.

THOS. F. DUFFIELD.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in Warner's Building

TUCSON A. T.

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

MARCH 18.....1871.

LOCAL MATTERS.

THE WEATHER continues delightful—somewhat warm at times though. On Sunday last the mercury stood at 98° in the shade.

MR AMBREAUX arrived from Ralston last Monday on his way to San Francisco. He owns large interests at the Burro mines and speaks in the highest terms of the prospects of that section. Mr. A. is an old adventurer on this coast, having visited all the principal mines of California and Nevada during the past fifteen years. Yet with all this experence he was not prepaired to witness anything so gigantic, among mines, as the Burro. "A wonderful future, and that at no distant day" he says, "awaits that mining region," and we entirely agree with him.

HOW to be saved: Buy, pay for, and drink till jolly, from Freid's assortment of wines and liquors! Now, we are not a minister of the Gospel, yet we will venture to assert that Freid's elixirs have a wonderful influence on the soul.

THE STEVENS HOUSE promises to be one of the best-paying enterprises in Southern Arizona. Hereafter it will comprise two of the largest buildings now in Tucson, the proprietor having leased and being now engaged in fitting up for the comfort and convenience of the public, the large, commodious building heretofore known as "Hodges' Saloon." A new advertisement of the Stevens' House will appear next week.

AMICABLY SETTLED:—Two weeks ago we gave an account of the unsuccessful effort made by Mr. Cook to establish a school for the benefit of the Pima Indians. We take much pleasure in announcing the fact that Mr. Cook did not abandon all hope of success upon seeing the futility of his first effort, but set to work in good earnest and finally succeeded in obtaining the attendance of a few pupils. Encouraged by the acquisition of these to new and more persistant efforts, Mr Cook labored patiently among his heathen congregation and at last account had a school of 30 children with fair prospects of having the number increased to 300 within a month. The Chiefs, for the present, abandoned the absurd notion of having the government purchase, in part cash, the attendance at school of the children of the tribe. All honor and success to Mr Cook, and may his school swell to 3000 pupils before the first of July! Education among these semi-barbarous thieves might prove a powerful antidote for their stealing propensities.

Orders have been received at Camp Lowell for the removal of the military supply depot from Tucson to Fort Yuma, and the work of removing the stores, we have been informed, will be commenced on the 24th inst. There is said to be an immense quantity of supplies on hand, so great, indeed, that with the facilities for transportation, six months must elapse before this depot can be abandoned. Two companies of troops, one of Infantry and one of Cavalry, will be retained at Camp Lowell, so that the removal of the depot will not materially effect the prosperity of this place. With the prospects of a railroad sweeping through Tucson—or infusing life into the valleys a few miles to the North or South—looming up in the distance, the removal of this Depot, which, a few months ago would have appeared a blow at the vitals of Tucson and the immediate neighborhood, is now an event of but little importance.

A premature discharge, while loading the cannon on Tuesday evening, slightly scorched and for a moment absolutely stunned the man at the rammer. His injuries were at first believed to be rather serious, but examination showed them to be exceedingly painful but by no means dangerous

The news of the final passage of the railroad bill was received by the Western mail on Tuesday, and no sooner had the joyful tidings been circulated than the town assumed a broad grin which it has since retained. Men who have known little else than hard times for the past seven years and who, perhaps, have been unable to afford themselves heart enough to indulge in a good square laugh since Christmas, actually "cracked jokes" on the street, and otherwise condescended to

"waste their sweetness on the desert air."

Among the most jovial was Capt. Chas. E. Mowry who took the initiatory in properly celebrating the event. He readily raised a fund to defray the expenses of a grand jollification; and, through the courtesy of Colonel Dunn, commanding Camp Lowell, the use of a 24-pounder was tendered the citizens. The piece was conveyed to the centre of the principal plaza where a hundred discharges heralded, to the surrounding mountains that a new era had dawned on Arizona. While the north end of town was thus in an uproar and illuminated by bonfires, the South end did not remain passive. The steam whistle of Lee & Scott's flouring mill kept up a constant howl, while directly across the street the *baile* rang out with more then usual gaity. Tuesday was a day to be remembered by the good people of Tucson—and we forgot to mention that the decapitation of champagne, lager-beer and whisky bottles was really startling to contemplate.

THE BURRO MINES:—Pursuant to the sale, of the Burro mines, by Mr. Harponding, to the "Pyramid Range Silver Mountain Mining Company," in London, the Board of Directors, consisting of Hon. Agar Ellis, M. P.; Wm. Austin, Director S. & M. R. R.; James Rennick, Esq., late Sec'y to India; Jno. D. Fry, San Francisco; S. Hydenfeldt, Chf. Justice California; and Geo. D. Roberts, Merchant, San Francisco, caused an advertisement to appear in the London "Mining Journal," authorizing Messrs. Coates & Hankey of Gresham St., London, to receive applications for 40,000 "A" property shares in the company's stock.

The prospectus which is published in connection contains a long and very complete account of the discovery of the Burro mines, speaks at some length of their magnitude, and gives the result of assays "of 40 pounds of ore, made by the California Assay Office in San Francisco, by Mr. Kuh of San Francisco, and by the San Francisco Assaying and Refining Works, as varying from $13 to $1,860 per ton."

Upon his return to England in October last Mr. Morgan brought with him several specimens of ore from the different ledges; these he had assayed in London and the following are certificate of assay as published in the prospectus.

"Sample No. 1 produced 134 oz. silver, per ton,
" " 2 " 118½ oz " " "
" " 3 " 86 oz " " "

Assay made for H. Morgan, by Johnson, Matty & Co."

Here follows an account by Mr. H. Morgan describing the marvellous character of the Co.'s property, masses of ore etc, etc.

The prospectus continues:

"The ore of the ledge belonging to the company may be crushed at the rate of two tons per day for each stamp. * * * The supply of ore being inexhaustible, it is proposed to commence with the erection of 125 stamps, equal to reduction of 250 tons daily."

It is estimated that the cost of fitting up this amount of machinery will reach somewhere in the neighborhood of $400,000,

"This company propose that no time will be lost: Erection of buildings, machinery, stamps, etc., will be commenced at once, and it is confidently hoped that within nine months from the formation of the company the mines will be in active operation."

Then follows a copy of the agreement between Mr. Harponding and the company above named, for the sale and purchase of the property described.

Sonora Items.

MR. WILLARD, the American Consul at Guaymas, has forwarded to the American Minister at the City of Mexico the full details of the Mission Camp murder, of his effort to have the murderers brought to justice etc, Mr. Willard is an exception among American consuls, generally. His great influence throughout Sonora has materially aided many an unfortunate foreigner in that State,

Dr. Phelps, when last heard from, was at Topic.

Our contemporaries at Hermosillo and Guaymas are furious over the action of Gov. Safford in his effort to have the Governor of Sonora delivered up the mission Camp murderers. Don't become exited, gentlemen; the question may, after a few months, assume a National character—in which event you will discover the absurdity of bombast.

JNO. ANDERSON,

Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney and agreements drawn up and acknowledged. All kinds of Legal Papers prepared; collections made.

Charge moderate.

Office: First door South of the Governor's mansion.

Tucson, March 4, 1871. tf.

ESTABLISHED 1849.

ERNEST A. ERLANDSON,

General Importing, Shipping and Commission

MERCHANT,

—and—

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Essential Oils, Dye Stuffs and General Merchandise,

By the Package Only.

Cash orders for goods of every description from this or any foreign market, will receive prompt and faithful attention.

MINERS, MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE TRADE SUPPLIED FOR CASH.

☞ No attention paid to orders for goods, if there is no provision made for payment. ☜

Arizona Produce Solicited on Consignment.

Consignments solicited.

Orders for the purchase and shipment of California produce, Grain, Wheat, Flour, etc., solicited, will receive prompt and faithful attention, and will be filled at the ruling market prices.

Bills of Exchange on all the principal Commercial cities of Europe and America.

Office: Merchant's Exchange, San Francisco, Cal.

WHOLESAL

LIQUOR STORE.

BY

J. GOLDTREE

Main St., TUCSON A. T.

Dealer in Wines & Liquors.

Has just received from San Francisco a large assortment of Wines and Liquors consisting of

C. D. Whisky
A. A. A. "
O. K. B. "
Old Rye "
Bourbon "

Fine Hennessy Bran
" French Cognac "
" Peach "
Holland & Old Tom gin

WINES.

Champagne, Claret, Port Sherry, Angelica—also Plying Card and the best brands of cigars

Free! Freee!!

The best institution ever opened to the public in Arizona is the

STEVENS HOUSE

Lunches

FREE

AT THE BAR.

J. F. Bennet & Co.—S. O. M. & Express Co., are now running a 2-horse vehicle three times a week from

TUCSON

TO

THE BURRO MINES

Where they connect with Coaches from all parts of New Mexico, Texas, Chihuahua, and the Eastern States.

Particular attention given to express matter and comfort of passengers.

Office at Lesinsky & Co's Store.

Tucson, Jan. 6, 1870. tf.

OLD GERMAN BAKERY!

—0—

GEORGE S. HUCKE, Proprietor.

ESINSKY'S BUILDING, Congress Stree

—0—

Fresh Bread,
Pies and Cake
always on hand.

Tucson, Jan. 26, 71. tf.

THE STEVENS'

HOUSE!

MAIN STREET,

TUCSON, A. T.

A FIRST-CLASS

HOTEL,

OFFERING

Every Accommodation

TO

TRAVELLERS

on

ANY OTHER MAN.

The building is the same heretofore known as

"THE HODGES HOUSE,"

and recently advertised as

LEVIN'S HOTEL.

BEDROOMS

of every size from the dimensions of an ordinary

CHICKEN-COOP

to those of a

CORRAL!—

Neatly furnished, warmed and ventilated always ready to receive customers.

Baths

Furnished without extra charge; the party wishing this peculiar accommodation having unrestricted permission to use ad libitum the stream of water which courses through the yard.

THE TABLE

Will be furnished with detached fragments of all esculent birds and beasts known to field forest and flood in Arizona—frogs excepted

☞ No better lay out this side of Prince. ☜

One of Twain's Best.

Last evening about six o'clock, as Mr. William Schuyler, an old and respectable citizen of South Park, was leaving his residence to go down town, as has been his usual custom for many years, with the exception of only a short interval in the spring of 1850, during which he was confined to his bed by injuries received in attempting to stop a runaway horse by thoughtlessly placing himself directly in its wake and throwing up his hands and shouting, if he had done so even a single moment sooner, must inevitably have frightened the animal still more instead of checking his speed, although disasterous enough to himself as it was, and rendered more by the presence of his wife's mother, who was there and saw the said occurrence, nothwithstanding it is at least likely, tho' not necessarily so, that she should be reconnoitering in another direction when incidents occur, not being vivacious and on the lookout, as a general thing; but even the reverse, as her own mother is said to have stated, who is no more, but died in the full hope of a glorious resurrection, upwards of three years ago, aged 86, being a Christian woman and without guile, as it were, or property in consequence of the fire of 1849, which destroyed every solitary thing she had in the world. But such is life. Let us all take warning by this solemn occurence, and let us endeavor so to conduct ourselves that when we come to die we can do it. Let us place our hands upon our hearts, and say, with earnestness and sincerity that from this day forth we will beware of the intoxicating bowl.

Astronomical Observations.

By the Fat Contributor.

In considering the stars we can hardly be expected to take them individal, as there are several millions of them according to the computation of Astronomers, who have set up a good many nights counting them, and the observations of lovers the world over, who have sat up oftner and a good deal later than the Astronomers have, especially on Sunday nights.

The larger order of planets are called fixed stars—shooting stars are unfixed. Comets are the tutors of the sky—they teach the young stars how to shoot. Joe Jefferson is a fixed 'star' —and mighty well-fixed he is, too.

It has been conjectured that each one of the stars is a world in itself inhabited like the earth, by men and women, each one of whom is playing a star engagement. My stars!

The stars show to much better advantage by starlight than at any other time. They are rarely seen by daylight, except upon the coasts of the day police. The police have been called stars since the days of Shakspere He makes allussion to them in "Midsummer Night's Dreams." We quot from memory:

"I heard a mermaid on a dolphin's back
Utter such dulcet and harmonious strains
That the rude sea grew civil at her song
And CERTAIN STARS shot madly from their spheres,
To hear the mermaid's music."

[The small capitals are our own. We bought them at the Typo foundry with a lot of other printing material.]

It would seem from the above lines that the police were accustomed to the injudicious and passionate use of their revolvers, even in those early and chivilric days of midsummer *knights*, which Shakspere has immortalized. What had those "stars" got against the mermaid that they should go and shoot madly from their sphere's whatever they may be, though we take sphere to be a sort of watch-box. Was it out of sympathy for the dolphin, whose back was undergoing a system of strains from carrying arround a mermaid who might have been disagreeable, however dulcet and harmonious?

"Thom's Um."

The most beautiful girl in the united States lives in Illinois and is described by the N. Y. World:

Her hair is of that peculiar hue that a field of ripe wheat throws toward the setting sun. Her eyes send forth light so magnetic and effulgent that men become spell bound under its influence and stand rudely gazing. Her cheek bears a bloom like the sunny side of an early peach. A pearl would almost seem black beside her teeth Her form is so graceful that men worship her before seeing her face. Her hands suggest the idea of waxen fingers tipped with vermillion. Her smile seems actually to illuminate her presence and when she laughs her mouth extends from ear to ear.

CASH STORE!

I. GOLDBERG, Tucson. P. DRACHMAN, San Francisco.

GOLDBERG & DRACHMAN.

North-east corner Main and Vine Sts.
TUCSON, A. T.

Have just received a new stock of Summer and Fall Goods embracing a general and complete assortment o

DRY GOODS,

—consisting of—

HATS and CAPS of every description adapted to every season,

CLOAKS
SHAWLS
BOOTS
SHOES
SLIPPERS
LADIES' FANCY AND DRESS GOODS
PRINTS
MUSLINS
DELAINES, ETC., ETC.

—also—

A large stock of Old Rye Whisky and he best California Wine and Brandy.

—likewise—

A large stock of Groceries—BUTTER HONEY, CHELSE and DRIED FRUIT which we offer for sale; wholesale and retail We adhere to a cash system and sell our good remarkably low for cash.
n12

Dissolution!

KIT CARSON, COLORADO, January 1st, 1871.
The co-partnership heretofore existing under the name of Webster, Musick, & Cuniffe and also of Musick, Cuniffe & Co., is this day dissolved by limitation. Either of the firms is authorized to sign in liquidation.

J. M. WEBSTER.
C. E. MUSICK.
H. J. CUNIFFE.

The business of the late firm will be continued by Chas. E. Musick, under the firm name of CHAS. E. MUSICK & CO.

Having disposed of our interest in the late firms of Webster, Musick & Cuniffe, and Musick, Cuniffe & Co, to Mr. Chas. E. Musick, would take pleasure in fully recommending him to the patrons of the late firms and the community at large.

J. M. WEBSTER.
H. J. CUNIFFE.
d6t.

Notice!

FOR SALE—A large assortment of Well-Seasoned PINE LUMBER at 10 and 12½ cents per foot.
Will receive orders for any kind, and deliver at FORTY DAYS' notice.

A. LAZARD.
Tucson, March 6, '71 tf

WILLIAM ZECKENDORF
Tucson, T.
AARON ZECKENDORF Albuquerque N. M. LOUIS ZECKENDORF No 19 Dey St. N. Y

A. & L. ZECKENDORF

WHOLESALE

AND

RETAIL

IN

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

CLOTHING,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS & CAPS
CARPET
MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY ARTICLES,
VINO del PAIS
del RIO ABAJA
PINONES &c &

NEW MEXICAN CARPETS and BLANKETS

We have on hand and are constantly receiving a full assortment of every class of goods suitable for this market, which we offer on the most reasonable terms. One of our firm resides in New York City for the sole purpose of buying goods, and being in market constantly. Our merchandise is purchased on the most advantageous terms. Those who deal with us can rely upon our stock being of the best quality and at the lowest prices. We would call the attention of merchants from this Territory as also from Sonora, to our well assorted stock especially suited to their market, and can confidently say it will be to their advantage to examine it before purchasing elsewhere

HIGHEST

MARKET PRICES

PAID FOR

ARIZONA

AND

SONORA

PRODUCE.

Produce of Arizona and Sonora, taken on commission and sold to the best advantage for those who favor us with their confidence.

A. L. ZECKENDORF
Tucson, A. T. & April 1, 1869

PUBLIC NOTICE!

ALL persons are warned against trespassing on the property of the MOWRY SILVER MINES. Work will be resumed on an extensive scale as soon as proper arrangements can be made, and the condition of the country will justify it. The property has been placed in the hands of the Military authorities of the United States, by order of General Grat, U. S. A. Commander-in-chief at the request of the undersigned. All just and legitimate claims against the Company will be settled upon resumption of work. The undersigned relies upon his friends in Arizona to see that the spirit of this notice is carried out.

SYLVESTER MOWRY.
President
Mowry Silver Mining Co.
New York, Oct. 14, '67.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Has long been regarded as the best and cheapest Baking Powder in use. Perfectly pure and healthy. It makes, at short notice, delicious Biscuits, Rolls &c. There need be no waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality We would say to those who have never used it that a very few trials will enable them to use it, not only with entire satisfaction, but with economy.
Put up FULL, NET weight, as represented.
Grocers and Dealers sell it.

DOOLEY & BROTHER, Prop's,
69 New Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

TAKE NOTICE!

NEW GOODS

DIRECT FROM NWE YORK

WE would respectfully announce to the people of Tucson and vicinity, that we have on hand a large and well assorted STOCK OF MERCHANDISE GROCERIES, &c., also, best EL PASO WINE and VINEGAR, which we offer for sale at the lowest figures.

H. LESINSKY & Co.
East side Main Street, Tucson, A. T.
Jan. 1st, '69 6f.

ADAMSVILLE SALOON

—DE—

CHARLES ADAM.

Main Street, Adamsville

—OC—

This Pioneer Establishment keeps constantly on hand liquors and cigars.

PIONEER BREWERY

TUCSON, A. T.

LAGER BEER, ALE and PORTER

Constantly on hand.

ALSO

FINE LUNCHES.

tf A. GELVIN & CO.

BANK OF SAN DIEGO!

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA.

Currency, Government Vouchers, Gold Dust and Exchange bought.

DRAFTS

On San Francisco and Eastern cities sold. Money transmitted to Europe and on time drafts issued.
s10m3

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN.

Vol. IV. TUCSON, A. T., SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1871. No 11

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

A Weekly Journal, devoted to the interests of Arizona Territory.

Published every Saturday at Tucson, A. T.

P. W. DOONER.....EDITOR.

Terms of Subscription,

One Copy, one year $7,00
One copy, six months..... $4,00
One copy for three months..... 2,00
Single numbers, each 25
Subscriptions must be paid invariably in advance

Advertising Rates.

Two dollars per square for the first insertion and one dollar for each subsequent insertion

Agency.

S. P. Fisher of San Francisco is the only authorized agent for the ARIZONAN, on the Pacific Coast.

THE REALM OF MORN

Written for the Golden Era by E. W. Drummond.

The night had waned, the grey mists rolled away
And from the East peered the impatient day
Through the horizon's bars;
The yellow moon swam swiftly out of view,
Along the West, and a pale, glimmering hue
Stole o'er the hills, and quickly overgrew
The dim, low-hanging stars.

Afar away, in sudden splendor born,
The fair, empurpled Islands of the morn
Rose from a sea of light,
And lay in dreamy beauty on its breast,
While gorgeous wings their mystic shapes caressed,
And charming birds sang into happy rest,
The dreamy, dim-eyed night.

While the soft waves in music rose and fell,
When golden haired and smiling Alcibel
I sought the mystic shores.
A shallop bore us on—the sea behind
Barred from our fate, and all a guileless mind;
The silken sail swelled with the perfumed wind,
And lightly plashed the oars.

Ah me! What *witching sights and sounds* were there!
What balmy odors charmed the gentle air
Amid those happy isles!
What radiant forms with tender starry eyes,
Looked out on us in sweet and glad surprise,
From every vale and woodland's mysteries,
With bright, beguiling smiles!

In tranquil happiness we drifted far,
Beneath the eye of the calm morning star
Upon that jewelled sea,
And through each rosy islet sought delight,
That all, unbidden, came before our sight
In shapes more rare, with hues more strangely bright,
Than know past ecstacy.

But when the cruel sun beamed overhead,
That bright realm sank, and we no more might tread
Within its mystic bound;
Where Fancy sees, while thralled in rosy dream,
The visions that elsewhere might never gleam;
And these exist but in a days first beam,
That comes with magic crownod.

The Apaches.

From the Alta.

The following correspondence has been handed to us for publication:

San Francisco, Feb. 10th, 1871.

Hon. Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State, Washington, D. C. Dear Sir.—In the name of humanity cannot some immediate action be taken to put down the terrible Apache Indians.

Enclosed you will find a leader of the *Alta* of this morning, which will more clearly show the necessity for immediate action. Very respectfully. J. L. BARDWELL.

Department of State, Washington, Feburary 15th, 1871.

J. L. Bardwell, Esq., San Francisco, California. Sir;—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th instant, with its accompaniment, and to inform you that the matter has been referred to the Secretary of War for his consideration. I am, Sir, your obedient servant. HAMILTON FISH.

The Devil and Tom Walker.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

As Tom waxed old, however, he grew thoughtful. Having secured the good things of this world, he began to feel anxious about the next. He thought with regret upon the bargain he had made with his black friend, and put his wits to work to cheat him out of his condition. He became, therefore, all of a sudden a violent church-goer. He prayed loudly and strenuously as if heaven were to be carried by force of lungs. Indeed one might always tell when he had sinned most during the week by the clamor of his Sunday devotion! The quiet Christians who had been modestly travelling Zionward, were struck with self-reproach at seeing themselves so suddenly outstripped in their career by this new-made convert. Tom was as rigid in religion as in money matters; he was a stern supervisor and censurer of his neighbors, and seemed to think every sin entered up to their account became a credit on his page. He even talked of the expediency of reviving the persecution of the Quakers and Anabaptists. In a word, Tom's zeal became as his riches.

Still in spite of his strenuous attention to forms, Tom had a lurking dread that the devil after all would have his due. That he might not be taken unawares, therefore, it is said he always carried a small Bible in his pocket. He also had a great folio Bible in his counting-house desk, and would frequently be found reading when people called on business; on such occasions he would lay his green spectacles on the book to mark the place, while he turned around to drive some usurious bargain.

Some say Tom grew a little crack-brained in his older days, and that, fancying his end approaching, he had his horse new shod, saddled and bridled, and buried with his feet uppermost, because that, at the last day, the world would be turned upside down, in which case he would find his horse ready for mounting, and he was determined at the worst to give his friend a run for it. This, however, is probably a *mere old wife's fable. If he really did* take that precaution it was wholly superfluous—at least so says the authentic old legend, which closes his story in the following manner:

One hot afternoon in the dog days, just as a terrible black thunder gust came up, Tom sat in his counting-house in his white linen cap and India silk morning gown. He was on the point of foreclosing a mortgage, by which he would complete the ruin of an unhappy speculator for whom he had professed the greatest friendship. The poor land jobber begged him to grant a few month's indulgence. Tom had grown testy and irritated and refused to grant another day.

"My family will be ruined and brought upon the parish," said the land jobber.

"Charity begins at home; I must take care of myself these hard times," cried Tom.

"You have made so much money out of me," said the speculator.

Tom lost his patience and piety. "The devil take me if I have made a farthing," said he.

Just then there were three loud knocks at the street door.

He stopped out to see who was there. A black man with a black horse which neighed and stamped with impatience.

"Tom you are come for," said the black fellow gruffly.

Tom shrunk back, but too late. He had left his little Bible at the bottom of his coat pocket, and his big Bible on the desk, buried under the mortgage he was about to foreclose—never was a poor sinner taken more unawares. The black man whisked him like a child astride the horse, and away he galloped in the midst of a thunder storm. The clerks stuck their pens behind their ears and stared after him from the windows. Away went Tom Walker dashing down the streets, his white cap bobbing up and down, his morning gown fluttering in the wind, and his steed striking fire out of the pavement at every bound. When the clerks turned to look the black man had disappeared.

Tom Walker never returned to foreclose the mortgage. A countryman who lived near the swamp reported that in the height of the thunder-gust he had heard a great clattering of hoofs and howling along the road, and that when he ran to the window he just caught a sight of a figure such as I have described, on a horse that galloped like mad across the fields over the hills, and down into the black hemlock swamps toward the old Indian fort, and that shortly afterward a thunderbolt fell in that direction, which seemed to set the whole forest in a blaze.

The good people of Boston shook their heads and shrugged their shoulders. They had been so accustomed to witches and goblins, and tricks of the devil in all kinds of shapes, from the first settlement of the colony, that they were not so horror-struck as might have been expected.

Trustees were appointed to take charge of Tom's effects. There was nothing, however, to administer upon. On searching his coffers all his bonds and mortgages were found reduced to cinders. In place of gold and silver his iron chest was filled with chips and shavings; two skeletons lay in his stable instead of his half-starved horses, and the very next day his great house took fire and was burned to the ground.

Such was the end of Tom Walker and his ill-gotten wealth. Let all griping money brokers lay this story well to heart. The truth is not to be doubted. The very hole under the oak tree from which he dug Kidd's money, is to be seen to this day, and the neighboring swamp and old Indian fort are often haunted on stormy nights by a figure on horseback, in a morning-gown and white cap, which is doubtless the troubled spirit of the usurer.

In fact the story has resolved itself into a proverb, and is the original of the popular saying prevalent throughout New England of "the Devil and Tom Walker."

Gen. Stoneman's Report.

The following very plain, dispassionate and evidently sincere comment on the report of Gen. Stoneman appears editorially in a late number of the San Francisco *Alta:*

The mistakes of men of unquestioned character in high office—civil or military—are always painful to note, but the duty of a great journal is imperative, and the lesson it teaches, by influencing public opinion, results in good. General Stoneman's eminent services during the late civil war are too fresh in minds of readers to need illustration at our hands. It is, therefore, with the greatest regret that we feel obliged to criticise and condemn his report upon the condition of affairs in Arizona, where he is now Department Commander. The tone of the report is, that the Apaches are a comparatively harmless people, and that the troops now in the Territory are more than sufficient for the protection of the Territory.

A hasty tour of observation made by Stoneman, with a good escort, through Arizona, during which he was not molested, and an interval of a few weeks without serious depredations by the Apaches, have undoubtedly led the General into making a report he believed true, but which the events of the past two months have proven utterly false. At no time since the acquisition of Arizona have the Indian depredations been so daring and frequent, or so bloody, as since the date of Stoneman's report. At every point in the Territory the Apaches have made successful attacks, and that they are procuring there can be no doubt. The road from Fort Yuma to the Pima Villages, which has been considered safe for years, has suffered alike with the most dangerous parts of the country. Either the United States intends to protect its people or it does not. We have nothing but applause for the use of the United States troops in Tennessee or Georgia to enforce the rights of our colored fellow-citizens under the Constitutional amendments, nor for the enforcement of the revenue laws. But we submit to President Grant and to Congress that the lives of white men, women and children, not to mention their flocks, herds and household goods, are quite as sacred in the sight of God and man. We also say that the honor of the country is *something* to be considered, and that the flag which it has cost so much blood and treasure to keep intact with all its stars should not be allowed to be tramped daily under foot by small tribe of half-naked, bloody-minded, thieving savages. The fact is, Arizona is being depopulated, its great resources left undeveloped, and the authority of the nation set at naught.

We have no doubt General Stoneman will at once acknowledge the mistake he has made in his report and that General Schofield will use the great influence he so deservedly wields to induce the President and Congress to at once and forever make an end of this horrid Apache war. We say in all kindness to both these Generals that they cannot for their own reputations afford to permit the state of things now existing in Arizona to continue.

Biography Boiled Down.

By the Fat Contributor.

PLUTARCH—

I only know this gentleman by reputation. He is spoken of in the plural number. "Plutarch's Lives" is a common expression but how many there were of him I am not prepared to say.

GENERAL DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

An officer of the British army. Mr. Longfellow makes honorable mention of him as the "Warden of the Cinque Ports," Cinque means five and he was the protector of five principal points usually denominated Five Points. He lived to a ripe old age and died.

JULIUS CÆSAR—

Son of old man Cæsar. He was born at Rome in his infancy, and upon arriving at the state of manhood became a Roman. He was a fighter and warrior of some note. His friend Brutus one morning asked him how many eggs he had eaten for breakfast, and how replied, "*Et tu Brute!*" His friend became enraged at being called a brute, and stabbed Cæsar quite dead.

MAHOMET—

Author of the Koran, an exciting romance, which he wrote in the Mammoth Cave at Mecca. He was the author of a religious creed, with which he stuffed Turkey and tried to get up a broil in Greece, but failed. Many of his early followers suffered great persecution. Some of them were burned at the stake. He had three temples—one at Mecca and one a each side of his head.

GUY FAWKES—

A warm-hearted, impulsive Englishman who believed the Parliment too good for this earth, and devised an expeditious method of elevating the members to a better sphere. He was interrupted in his good intentions, but for which circumstance he would have doubtless have made a great noise in the world. He was executed for his disinterested benevolence, and was subsequently burnt in a place called Brigy.

BONAPARTE I.—

A harum-scarum sort of fellow, occupied a position of considerable responsibility in the French nation. The impression went abroad that he was ambitious, which damages his record on all hands. He gained the respect of the French nation, because, amply, he was not a Frenchman. When asked if he could govern France, he replied, "Ut Corsican" The close of his life was not as bright as its beginning, but there was some of it on a narrow compass.

PETER THE HERMIT.—

Pete was principally notorious for stirring up a little difficulty between the Christians and Mohammedans, which extended over a period of thirty years, resulting in numerous excursions by land and water under the fascinating title of Crusades. The Hermit was an itinerant preacher, and he lived in our day would have turned his attention to humor, thereby saving a deal of bloodshed. The Crusades turned out like the author of the creed they were intended to annihilate—a false prophet.

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

MARCH 25,.....1871.

THE MISSION CAMP MURDER.

The particulars regarding the brutal murder by a band of Mexican bandits, of three American citizens at Mission Camp Station, on the 24th of December last, were duly published in all the newspapers of this Territory, and thro' them just denunciation was strongly breathed forth against the authors of the bloody deed. The tragedy of blood was no sooner enacted and the actors in possession of whatever property their victims had possessed, than they skulked back again to their stronghold and obtained protection and security behind its walls —the same being no other structure than the laws of Mexico, or, more properly, of the State of Sonora. Knowing that an official demand had been made upon the Governor of Sonora, for the delivery to the laws which they had outraged of these murderers, knowing likewise that no treaty stipulation exists which must prohibit the performance of this duty on the part of the authorities of Sonora, and believing that at the present advanced age, civilization were nowhere so degraded as to attempt to shield a murderer or a party of murderers from the penalty of their crime, we felt confident that it but remained for the facts to be made known to the authorities of Sonora before having the guilty parties delivered up to justice, and hence remained silent to await the issue.

It appears, however that Governor Pesquiera wholly and peremptorily refuses to deliver up his murderers, and attempts to justify his course by quoting as a *prohibitory*, the following article of the Extradition Treaty between the United States and Mexico, which, it will be readily observed, gives discretionary power to either contracting party :

"Neither of the contracting parties shall be bound to deliver up its own citizens under the stipulations of this treaty."

The full proceeding in this case, in so much as the demand made upon the authorities of Sonora for the delivery of the guilty persons and their refusal to comply, are concerned, have been published at length in the columns of our local contemporary ; but an effort made by the newspapers published in Hermosillo and Guaymas, to vindicate the authorities in their virtual complicity in the outrage under consideration, has influenced us to devote some space to the subject, for the special benefit of these guardians of lawlessness and crime.

While we admit that the treaty does not *bind* either party to deliver its citizens, we maintain upon clear, indubitable authority—the article above quoted—that it remains discretionary with either party to do so. National honor, decency and a proper regard for the preferment of justice and the discouragement of crime should be sufficient to give force to that which remains thus discretionary. No argument can justify our neighbors, acting under no compulsion, to make their territory the home of assassins, the asylum of outlaws and cut-throats. Argument will not vindicate the law which will look, not merely passively, but gleefully, upon a wholesale massacre of industrious citizens by a band of professional cut-throats, because the victims happen to be foreigners in a foreign State. A trifling technicality will not justify the State of Sonora in letting loose her semi-barbarous horde on the peaceful citizens of a friendly power—a power too, whose prestige has kept that discordant republic intact, at whose word, only a few years ago, it was permitted to retain its independence.

The facts in this case throughout have been laid before the proper authorities in Washington, and, for the present, we must await the issue. It is about time that our government, in its magnanimity, should take some step toward the redemption of Mexico, particularly of the States of Sonora and Lower California, from the pitiful anarchy under which they exist, and an ample pretense for the execution of this humane project is now offered.

Cuidado Mejicanos!

Sumner is preparing himself for for a grand attack on Grant and his San Domingo annexation scheme. Fortunately Sumner's arguments are very pointless while Grant is very obtuse—Something like poking a tame Rhinoceros with the point of a boiled carrot.

Grant's great anxiety for the purchase of San Domingo arises from a knowledge that two years hence he can retire there—by way of Salt River.

Knapsacks in great demand immediately after next senatorial election.

FRESH HORRORS.

We this week present to our readers a record of Indians depredations within the present month, and the accounts of which we have received since our last issue, that beggars anything of the same nature ever before published in the columns of this journal. But few weeks have passed during the two years that we have been conducting this newspaper, that it did not become our duty to record a fresh case of robbery, or announce the death of another pioneer by the hands of hostile savages; and hoping meantime that our constant appeals for protection and aid, the appeals of our northern contemporary, and the united voice of the people, would eventually attract the attention of our government—professedly generous and mindful of the wants of its citizens—it did not seem as though it should have remained for 1871 to witness the scenes which during the past two week have stricken doubt and sorrow to every heart. Will not our contemporaries throughout the land, through generous consideration for a brave and cruelly wronged people, catch up this appeal from Arizona and uege upon Congress or the department's the justice, the *necessity* of stopping effectually and forever the carnage which bids fair to depopulate this unfortunate Territory? Day after day our people fall at the hand of the murderer — where the Indian may not reach them, there they fall at the hand of the dastardly Mexican bandit and assassin. Suppress the former of these and when outrages may no longer be attributable to him his more infamous, recreant and cold-blooded auxiliary, who murders while words of friendship drop from his lips, will become a grovelling, abject wretch, an object to be despised but not to be feared.

TOO BAD.

We quote from memory: "The mills of the gods do some hard old grinding"; what do you think about it, Ben? You used the *Bulletin* to aid and nourish fraud in Arizona, only a few months since ; now you growl because, (you say), fraud carried the election at San Diego. How does it feel, Ben—this thing of having illegal votes piled up when one happens to be on the honest side? Don't feel good, eh! We feel sorry for you, Ben—sympathize with you in your deep affliction, in fact. Hope you may deign to take to yourself a lesson though. It is well that you have been called upon, thus early, to drain the cup you so eagerly lifted to the lips of Arizonans in November last. Too bad of you people of San Diego to have brought in a host of voters from Lower California just to show Honest Ben that he could be beaten at his own game!

Manifest destiny, Ben! Manifest destiny, my boy!

We have received the first number of the "Golden Age," a new weekly journal edited and published by Theodore Tilton. In reply to the editor's marginal note of inquiry we have only to say, in all sincerity, that we like it very much.

BR. LIVINGSTONE.

Dr. Livingstone is becoming a nuisance. He wont either die respectably, abroad, or return home alive. If the *News Letter* has not been misinformed, however, he have now probably heard the last of him. It says:

An intelligent gorilla has recently been imported to this city, who had the good fortune to serve the Doctor as a body servant in the interior of Africa, and he thus describes the manner of his master's death : The Doctor was accustomed to pass his nights in the stomach of an acquaintance—a crocodile about fifty feet long. Stepping out one evening to take an observation of one of the lunar eclipses peculiar to the country, he spoke to his host, saying that as he should not return until after bedtime, he would not trouble him to sit up to let him in; he would just leave the door open till he came home. By way of doing so, he set up a stout fence rail between his landlord's distended jaws, and went away. Returning about midnight he entered, knocked away the prop and prepared to turn in. But the noise of pounding on the rail had awakened the householder, and so great was the feeling of relief induced by the relaxation of the maxillary muscles, that he unconsciously shut his mouth to smile, without giving his tenant time to get to bed. Next day his melancholy remains were given up to our informant, who displays a singular reticence regarding his disposition of them ; merely picking his teeth with his claws in an absent, thoughtful kind of a way, as if the subject was too mournful to be discussed in all its harrowing details.

"The Borderer" is the name of a new, weekly newspaper established at Las Cruces N. M. It very plainly declares its intention to do simple justice to all mankind, irrespective of either position or wealth, by asserting that no undue privilege shall be accorded either class or capital. The *Borderer* is published every Thursday by Messrs. Bennett & Babcock at $6 per annum. The tone of the "Salutatory" is suggestive of a free and versatile writer, as will be readily observed from the following extract :

The *Borderer* does not know that our illustrious President intends to emigrate to San Domingo, upon the expiration of his term of office. Yet from the "eternal fitness of things," and the very strong probabilities in the case, he is assured that it is not at all unlikely. The fashion has been set, and strongly endorsed, to receive a pretty pension from the government, and retire to the aristocratic society of foregin parts after all the honors and profits bestowed by plain republican government shall have been pocketed.

It is a lamentable pity, however, that an "economical administration" has not furnished the necessary means to purchase more than half a ranch in the torrid zone, because so small a plantation will not accommodate the whole family.

News, we understand, has been received at the State Department that the illustrious Premier is on his return from China and Japan, but whether his breeches pockets are filled with title deeds to any portion of those celestial climes, the *Borderer*, after making the most strenuous efforts, has been unable to learn.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* offers a reward of $50 for the arrest and conviction of any person found stealing copies of that newspaper from the doors of subscribers, and holds forth *in terrorem*, "the conviction of the *Call* carrier for the above offense."

Alas, Poor Arizona!

A wail comes from Arizona. That Territory, the richest in minerals, is given over to the savages It was formerly in the Department of California under Gen. Ord. He, if he did not special good, at least did it no especial harm; he sent no troops from it — he did not belittle its danger. But the Arizonans, like the frogs in the fable were not content ; they clamored for a change. A new department was made and given to Colonel Stoneman, an officer with enough ability to command a post, or mayhap a regiment, but who was chiefly known in the army for his failures. With as fine opportunities for distinction as ever a soldier had, he had done nothing noteworthy during the rebellion except to surrender several thousand cavalry in the open field. He took command with a flare of trumpets, and general order as full of promise as were Pope's. The outlook for Arizona was not bright. Stoneman as a commander had failed miserably in the field; as a commander of a department he had shown an utter lack of administrative capacity, and failed in Virginia. Arizonans reading his order remembered the proverb about barking dogs. Still they had a department of their own, and were rid of King Log, and they hoped for the best. Stoneman made the grand tour of the Territory. Then ————? Did he make a campaign against the hostile Indians? He left the Department in the hands of a staff officer, a lieutenant, and came to San Francisco. To get more troops? To concert war measures with the Division Commander? No; to get his headquarters moved from Prescott, Arizona, to Drum Barracks, California. His campaign in San Francisco, with the Cosmopolitan for a base, if not brief was brilliant—the most successful he ever made. His headquarters were changed to Drum Barracks. Then like Cincinnatus he retired from the wars to his ranch. There, beneath his own vine and figtree in the bosom of his family, the strife of the distant Territory vexes him not. It is said he should protect American citizens in developing the mines? He is himself developing a ranch—agriculture is the base of all wealth. As the cares of his fields fade with the smoke of his cigarrete, what is it to him that the Apache rages in Arizona? 'Tis a far cry to Drum Barracks. What that miners are murdered? the accursed thirst for gold led them to their death. What that herds are stolen and herdsmen killed? the Indians trouble not his stock; they only take cattle grazing on grass which should feed the antelope; the herdsmen are trespassers. What that Arizona skies are blackened with the smoke of burning cabins, and echo the shrieks of tortured women and children? Los Angeles skies are clear; his wife and Children are safe, and shall be while farming pays. What that scattered bands of soldiers are outnumbered, overpowered and slain? they enlisted to be killed. 'tis their trade; has he a soldier's feeling for a comrade? He has on his staff those whom he would save; for the others—the chances of war. If mails are jumped, fewer complaints reach the outer world; 'twere better that there were no mails. But some do get through; they bring accounts of all manner of Indian atrocities, of the sufferings and despair of the settlers, and of the utter indifference of the Department Commander. Complaints thicken; meetings are held in the towns of the Territory; their cry will be heard. This will never do—something must be done or headquarters will be sent back to Arizona, where the orange and grape grow not, and farming does not pay. So Stoneman makes a report, which says he has reduced the Indians to subjection, and they only want to be let alone—"that Indian as well as other affairs in the Department are in as satisfactory a condition as can reasonably be expected." On the strength of it, Schofield, who should know better, sends six troops of cavalry from Arizona to Oregon. The force remaining, under the arrangement of Stoneman, can give the settlers but the shadow of protection. Well may the frogs regret the harmless reign of King Log. Their new ruler has been a stork in the bitter truth. Will Sherman, like Jupiter, leave them to their fate, or will he send them a soldier instead of a farmer—a man who will do the work he is paid for!—S. F. News Letter.

A rumor has gotten astride the telegraph wires throughout the country, which declares that the villainous Income Tax will be repealed at the present session of the Forty-Second Congress.

P. B. BAIN

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST.

Gallery on Hodges Street, opposite the residence of Major M. Aldridge.
Tucson, March 23, '70. tf.

Notice !

The undersigned having purchased the real estate heretofore known as "Oury's Ranch," situated on the Rillito, do hereby warn the public against trespassing upon the same. Any person or persons who shall remove timber or other property from the said rancho without having first obtained the consent of the owners shall be held strictly responsible for so trespassing.

GOLDBERG & DRACHMAN.

ARMY SUPPLIES.

Beef and Mutton, on Hoof or Block,
FOR ARIZONA.

SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, will be received at this office (No 703 Market street, San Francisco, California), by the undersigned, until 12 o'clock, M., THURSDAY, March 30th, 1871 (when they will be opened), for the suply and delivery at each and every one of the Military posts which are now or which hereafter may be established in Arizona Territory (Camp Colorado excepted), of all the Beef and Mutton, live or slaughtered, that may be required for the troops stationed thereat, during the year commencing July 1st, 1871, and ending June 30th, 1872. Proposals to express prices in currency. The supply will probably amount to about

2,000 BEEVES AND 1,000 WETHERS.

Copy of the present contract and detailed instructions to bidders can be obtained at this office, and at the offices of the A. C. S. at Wilmington, California; any Military post in Arizona Territory; Santa Fe, New Mexico; San Antonio, Texas; Portland, Oregon ; Omaha, Nebraska; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; St. Louis, Missouri; and Chicago, Illinois.

Proposals will be received for one or any number of posts.

Bidders are invited to be present at the opening of the bids.

The right is reserved of rejecting any or all bids.

M. D. L. SIMPS[illegible]
Lieut-Col., A. C. S.

Office of the Chief Commissary of [illegible]
Military Division of the [illegible],
San Francisco California, Jan[illegible] 18[illegible],
1871.

ESTABLISHED IN 1849.

ERNEST A. ERLANDSON,

General Importing, Shipping and Commission
MERCHANT,
—AND—
Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Essential Oils, Dye Stuffs and General Merchandise,

By the Package Only.

Cash orders for goods of every description from this or any foreign market, will receive prompt and faithful attention.

MINERS, MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE TRADE SUPPLIED FOR CASH.

☞No attention paid to orders for goods, if☜ ☞there is no provision made for payment.☜

Arizona Produce Solicited on Consignment.

Consignments solicited.

Orders for the purchase and shipment of California produce, Grain, Wheat, Flour, etc., solicited, will receive prompt and faithful attention, and will be filled at the ruling market prices.

Bills of Exchange on all the principal Commercial cities of Europe and America.

Office: Merchant's Exchange, San Francisco, Cal.

J. F. Bennet & Co.—S. O. M. & Express Co., are now running a 2-horse vehicle three times a week from

TUCSON

TO

THE BURRO MINES

Where they connect with Coaches from all parts of New Mexico, Texas, Chihuahua, and the Eastern States.

Particular attention given to express matter and comfort of passengers.

Office at Losinsky & Co's Store.
Tucson, Jan. 8, 1870. tf.

THE WEEKLY ARIZONAN

MARCH 25.....1871.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Indians! Indians!!

And still Another week has rolled past with the usual quota of murder and robbery at the hands of Indians. The well authenticated accounts of depredations, received since last issue, are as follows:

On the 9th inst. the train of Mr. Ainsa hauling government freight to Infantry Camp was attacked by a band of 200 of the Camp Thomas, (now Camp Apache), good Indians. A fight with the teamsters and escort resulted in the killing of one soldier and one teamster besides the wounding of one Mexican. We have not learned the names of the parties. A part of the train fell into the hands of the Apaches who escaped with 16 mules and about 5,000 lbs. of corn to the mountains.

The next outrage on the catalogue was enacted at the grand rendezvous and Apache supply depot, Camp Thomas alias White Mountains post alias Camp Apache. About the 10th or 11th inst. Mr. Redman, post trader, while sitting behind his counter and suffering from an attack of intermittent fever, was killed by one of the privileged fiends at that post. The murderer, without any known cause, stealthily approached Mr. Redman from behind and struck his lance entirely through his body killing him instantly. He then fled from the store, and we are not aware that any measures have been taken to have him captured and punished.

On the 18, inst. a band of Apaches put in an appearance at the farm of Mr. Hughes, near Camp Crittenden. A man named Cook, working in a field at a short distance from the house was killed, and his team captured by one detachment while another detachment surrounded the house. Fortunately the inmates were absent, when the Indians soon discovered and accordingly burst in the door and gutted the building —taking with them everything they deemed of value and destroying whatever they decided to leave behind them. Among the property carried away were three guns and a small quantity of ammunition.

On Friday, the 21st, the Indians in strong force descended to the valley of Tubac and at once surrounded the house of L. B. Wooster. Although an intelligent and fortunate settler could but feebly resist a hundred well-armed blood-thirsty Indians, and so fell dead before the storm of bullets which literally riddled his body from head to feet. A Mexican woman named Trinedad, employed at the ranch, was captured and carried into captivity. The Indians then swept through the valley taking with them whatever cattle, horses or other property they might drive or carry away.

And now, in connection with these outrages we will speak of a few suggestive facts which have come to our knowledge. Before proceeding, however, we will call attention to one circumstance which needs only to be mentioned before being universally acknowledged by the people of Arizona: That during the past year the Apaches, in depredating upon the settlements and highways have used fire-arms on a larger scale than ever before; in fact they seem at present to be abundantly supplied with arms and ammunition. Now, the source of this supply was for several months a mystery which we were unable to satisfactorily penetrate, but at length the problem has been solved by an array of the most startling facts, from the lips of an eye-witness. The base of Apache supplies is Camp Thomas. A systematic traffic is constantly going on there between parties at the post and the Indians. Private messes are supplied with game received from the Indians in exchange for ammunition. The price of a good, fat turkey is ten cartridges, the price of larger game is a certain measure or quantity of powder; of smaller game from three to seven cartridges. These bargains and sales are of daily occurrence. The Apaches will not trade for money. They have been offered and have refused greenbacks, but will make any sacrifice to obtain ammunition; and a fat turkey and young venison are very tempting to the palate the sacrifice is at once accepted. This proceeding must seem of little consequence to the denizens of Camp Thomas, otherwise it would not be thus systematically indulged; but trace it beyond the confines of that post and it becomes a wholesale sacrifice of human life, a wholesale destruction of property! This is, indeed, a most wretched picture to contemplate! Our informant declares that he is prepared to make affidavit to the departure from Camp Thomas, within a period of nine weeks, of three marauding parties of Indians thus supplied with the means of carrying on successful raids. For the sake of humanity and justice let this nefarious traffic be stopped at once and for ever! The Apache is sufficiently terrible with his simple bow and arrows, but let not those in whom the people repose confidence and to whom they must look for protection, unthinkingly conspire with the savage against their lives.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT:—Dr. Edward Palmer, the well-known naturalist who has spent so much time and money in collecting "specimens" for the Smithsonian Institute throughout Arizona and Northern New Mexico during the past five years, has been appointed Special Agent for the Pima and Maricopa Indians, and is now on his way to the Gila reservation. The Federal government could hardly have selected a person better adapted for the performance of the peculiar duties required of an Indian Agent. A through knowledge of the characteristics of these Indians, a due regard for their rights, and high sense of justice in all transactions admirably fit him to perform faithfully the duties of the position to which he has been appointed. In speaking thus we are not actuated by caprice or fancy, for we speak of a gentleman whom we know well, and who, if he fail as did his several predecessors to bring his wards to a sense of their duty to themselves as well as to their civilized neighbors, will do so through no lack of effort or desire to accomplish the best results.

Arizona City has had a sensation, a genuine, first-class, double-barreled excitement. That expression does not indicate that a shot-gun had anything to do in the matter, but simply that the good people of Arizona city have been doubly afflicted.

We gather the particulars from a letter to Messrs. Goldberg & Drachman, under date of March 14th. It appears that on the morning of the 13th, the good people of Arizona city arose from their beds before breakfast, and, therefore, somewhat hungry. Now, the people of Arizona city are *not* of the chameleon order that can subsist on air, hence they instinctively assembled at the baker's shop and procured the staff of life. With their loaf under their arm they returned to the bosom of their family and ate, and soon the whole town was prostrate. The bread was poisoned, and nobody knows by whom. An analysis of the flour was at once made and it was found to contain phosphorus. Several squaws died from the effects of the poison. None of the American or Mexican population suffered seriously.

This calamity was almost immediately followed by a convulsion of the elements which almost paralyzed Hooper, Whiting & Co. and the Colorado Steam Navigation Co. with terror. A thunder storm suddenly arose and swept away wigwams huts and hovels, and even the stronger, substantial buildings suffered somewhat from its effects. The roof of Messrs. Sumpter & Co's. store, consisting of zinc, was lifted from the building, carried a short distance, and thrown intact upon the street below. A few other losses, but not of life, are reported.

A party of our wealthiest citizens equipped themselves for war, about the beginning of the week, and started for the Plains, to gather buffalo hair from which to make blankets for the government. They returned after the lapse of some eight or ten hours, loaded down with game. They didn't go the whole distance —feeling somewhat tired and therefore unwilling to go yet a thousand miles and return for supper.

THE CAMP THOMAS HELL:—The latest news from Camp Thomas, (now Camp Apache), is to the effect that the Indians have been drunk for four days and are stripping for a fight. The troops are within the post preparing to meet the attack. The wildest excitement prevails. The Indians have adjusted the war-paint and evidently mean business.

A STUNNER: If a single affidavit will give validity to a bogus mail—satisfying the Post-Office Department and ensuring the pay of the contractor—how many affidavits will it require to give satisfaction to 1,000 Tucsonians of every age between 16 and 76, who call for their mail and are informed that the stage has arrived with 3 empty mail sacks?

Now, this villainous question has caused us many a sleepless night. We have tried it by all the simple rules in succession, by position and by algebra; we have tried to imagine the stage mules so many parallelograms supported upon a group of triangles, hoping thereby to solve the thing by geometry; we have tried to imagine every affidavit a fixed star, thereby to test it upon the principles of astronomy; again we have tried to imagine each empty mail sack a fossil saurian, blasted out of a quartz ledge at the Burro mines, with the hope of getting at it by geology; and as a last resort we have tried to assimilate the contractor and the postmaster unto two little angels, to bring it to a test by theology, but we have failed throughout, wholly and ignobly. Will some of you readers please work it out and confer a lasting favor on all mankind?

We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. Bain, in another column. Now, all of you who have "gals" and "fellers" pining for you at the East, or elsewhere, have a fair opportunity to allay their anxiety or curiosity as the case may be. Go at once and see yourselves as others see you.

TO LET—The large commodious dwelling house recently vacated by Granville H. Oury, situated on Main street. For particulars apply, at the store of Archibald & Wood, to
ADAM SANDERS.

JNO. ANDERSON,

Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney and greements drawn up and acknowledged. All kinds of Legal Papers prepared; collections made.
Charge moderate.
Office: First door South of the Governor's mansion.
Tucson, March 4, 1871. tf.

THOS. F. DUFFIELY.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in Warner's Building
TUCSON A T.

Notice!

FOR SALE—A large assortment of Well-Seasoned PINE LUMBER at 10 and 12½ cents per foot.
Will receive orders for any kind, and deliver at FORTY DAYS' notice.
A. LAZARD.
Tucson, March 6, '71 tf

WHOLESALE
LIQUOR STORE.
J. GOLDTREE
Main St., TUCSON A. T.
Dealer in Wines & Liquors.

Has just received from San Francisco a large assortment of Wines and Liquors consisting of

C. D. Whisky	Fine Hennessy Bran
A. A. A. "	" French Cognac "
O. K. B. "	" Peach "
Old Rye "	Holland & Old Tom gin
Bourbon "	

WINES.

Champagne, Claret, Port Sherry, Angelica—also Plying card and the best brands of cigars

Free! Freee!!

The best institution ever opened to the public in Arizona is the
STEVENS HOUSE
Lunches
FREE
AT THE BAR.

THE STEVENS'
HOUSE!
OCCUPYING TWO BUILDINGS ON
MAIN STREET,
TUCSON, A. T.

A FIRST-CLASS
HOTEL,
OFFERING
Every Accommodation
TO
TRAVELLERS
OR
ANY OTHER MAN.

The buildings are the same heretofore known as
"THE HODGES HOUSE,"
AND
"THE HODGES SALOON"

BEDROOMS
of every size from the dimensions of an ordinary
CHICKEN-COOP
to those of a
CORRAL!

Neatly furnished, warmed and ventilated always ready to receive customers.

Baths
Furnished without extra charge; the party wishing this peculiar accommodation having unrestricted permission to use ad libitum the stream of water which courses through the yard.

THE TABLE
Will be furnished with detached fragments all esculent birds and beasts known to field forest and flood in Arizona—frogs excepted

No better lay out this side of Tubac.

A San Francisco dispatch of the 4th inst says:

Chinese had a pitched battle on Jackson street, in rear of their theatre, this afternoon. A party commenced fighting in the area rear of the theatre, what about nobody knows, and used iron bars and other sedatives freely. In the meantime another party sealed the block of buildings on the other side of the area, and breaking off the chimneys, obtained supply of brick bats, which they hurled in a perfect hail storm upon the heads of the belligerents below. The effect was stricking!! At the conclusion of the engagement the police captured four, and locked them up, on the charge of assault to murder. Several of the fighters had broken heads, and other wounds, but it is not known whether any was fatally injured,

Fresh arrivals from Magdalena Bay give a most doloful picture of matters there—They say only three persons have taken up land with a view of actually settling there, and they have nearly every rod of land capable of cultivation within fifty miles.

The schooner Maryland arrived this afternoon from Eureka, reports a heavy earthquake on 2d instant at that place, at one o'clock p. m. the shocks lasting a minute. Chimneys were thrown down, cornices broken off, glass shivered, and general fright created, but no lives lost or serious injury done to anybody.

1876.—A bill has passed Congress and become law, making provision for a grand international exposition, in the city of Philadelphia, in 1876. This is highly important; and it is an appropriate way of showing to the world what the great Republic has accomplished during its first century of existence. It is true, it burst upon the world full-fledged and armed; it had no infancy, no immaturity; and through the energy and enterprise of its citizens, it has not only kept its place in the march of progress with the most favored nations, but has outstripped them all, in the arts of war, as well as of peace. It is proper, therefore that, at the first century of its existence, there should be an exposition of its capabilities, and what it has accomplished; and Philadelphia, where the giant was born, is the fit and proper place for such exhibition.—*L. A. Star.*

The Indians of New Mexico.

Col. Jno. Ayre, of New Mexico has furnished the Census Bureau with the full statistics of the Indians of the Rocky mountains, from which it appears the total number of wild Indians in New Mexico is as follows: Warriors 4,207 women, 5,776; children, 4,326; total 14,309. There are mining and living on the Indian lands and reservations of the Utah Indians, 203 miners and citizens, who have property of the value of $61,203, and these persons have discovered valuable mines of gold, silver, copper, and other minerals, but cannot take machinery to work their mines, because the Indians claim the lands. Gov. Arny has proposed a plan by which the rich mineral lands on the reservations may be held by the miners and worked to the benefit and profit of the government, the miners and the Indians, and it is hoped Congress will adopt the plan he recommends, so as to open this vast mineral region.—Washington National Republican,

A Family Story.

An Aunt of mine concluded to try the effect of a pleasant smile and a kind word on her husband when he returned from his work. She had read how a home should be pleasant, and how a wife should always salute her husband with a joyous smile. The success she had in best given in the shape of a dialogue:

Enter husband, a little exhausted, and very hungry withal; throws his hat on the floor, and drops heavily into a seat. Wife, preparing tea, looks up with a smile, and is so glad to see him.

Wife—Well my dear it is so nice to have you here at meal-time. [A long smile.]

Husband—Yes, I suppose so.

Wife—How has your business prospered today? [Another smile.]

Husband—About so-so.

Wife—Come, my dear, supper is ready. Let me draw your chair. [An other sweet smile.]

Husband—(rudely), I'm too tired to stir. Wait till I warm my feet.

Wife—How do you choose, my dear. [Another sweet smile.]

Husband—Look'e here old woman; before any more has to be said about it, I should like to know what you are grinning at.

Aunt again and got scolded. Her sweet smile had left her. She was not the first [illegible] and didn't understand such [illegible]

CASH STORE!

—o—

I. GOLDBERG, Tucson. P. DRACHMAN, San Francisco.

GOLDBERG & DRACHMAN.

North-east corner Main and Vine Sts.
TUCSON, A. T.

Have just received a new stock of Summer and Fall Goods embracing a general and complete assortment o

DRY GOODS,

—consisting of—

HATS and CAPS of every description adapted to every season,

CLOAKS
SHAWLS
BOOTS
SHOES
SLIPPERS
LADIES' FANCY AND DRESS GOODS
PRINTS
MUSLINS
DELAINES, ETC., ETC.

—also—

A large stock of **Old Rye Whisky** and the best **California Wine** and **Brandy.**

—likewise—

A large stock of Groceries—BUTTER [illegible], CHEESE and DRIED FRUIT which we offer for sale; wholesale and retail We adhere to a cash system and sell our goods remarkably low for cash.

1.12

WILLIAM ZECKENDORF
Tucson, T.
AARON ZECKENDORF, Albuquerque N. M. LOUIS ZECKENDORF, No 19 Dey St. N. Y

A. & L. ZECKENDORF

WHOLESALE

AND

RETAIL DEALERS

IN

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

CLOTHING,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS & CAPS
CARPET
MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES.
FANCY ARTICLES,
VINO del PAIS
del RIO ABAJA
PINONES &c &

NEW MEXICAN CARPETS and BLANKETS

We have on hand and are constantly receiving a full assortment of every class of goods suitable for this market, which we offer on the most reasonable terms. One of our firm resides in New York City for the sole purpose of buying goods, and being in market constantly. Our merchandise is purchased on the most advantageous terms. Those who deal with us can rely upon our stock being of the best quality and at the lowest prices. We would call the attention of merchants from this Territory as also from Sonora, to our well assorted stock especially suited to their market, and can confidently say it will be to their advantage to examine it before purchasing elsewhere

HIGHEST

MARKET PRICES

PAID FOR

ARIZONA

AND

SONORA

PRODUCE.

Produce of Arizona and Sonora, taken on commission and sold to the best advantage o those who favor us with their confidence.

A. L. ZECKENDORF
Tucson, A. T. & April 1, 1869

PUBLIC NOTICE!

ALL persons are warned against trespassing on the property of the MOWRY SILVER MINES Work will be resumed on an extensive scale as soon as proper arangements can be made, and the condition of the country will justify it. The property has been placed in the hands of the Military authorities of the United States, by order of General Grant, U. S. A. Commander-in-chief, at the request of the undersigned. All just and legitimate claims against the Company will be settled upon resumption of work. The undersigned relies upon his friends in Arizona to see that the spirit of this notice is carried out.

SYLVESTER MOWRY.
President
Mowry Silver Mining Co.
New York, Oct. 14, '67.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Has long been regarded as the best and cheapest Baking Powder in use. Perfectly pure and healthy. It makes, at short notice, delicious Biscuits, Rolls, &c. There need be no waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality We would say to those who have never used it that a very few trials will enable them to use it, not only with entire satisfaction, but with economy.

Put up FULL, NET weight, as represented. Grocers and Dealers sell it.

DOOLEY & BROTHER, Prop's,
69 New Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

TAKE NOTICE!

NEW GOODS!

DIRECT FROM NWE YORK

WE would respectfully announce to the people o ucson and vicinity, that we have on hand a large and well assorted STOCK OF MERCHANDISE GROCERIES, &c., also, best EL PASO WINE and VINEGAR, which we offer for sale at the lowest figures.

H. LESINSKY & Co
East side Main street, Tucson, A. T.
Jan. 1st, '69 tf

ADAMSVILLE SALOON

—BY—

CHARLES ADAM.

Main Street, Adamsville

—o—

This Pioneer Establishment keeps on hand liquors and cigars.

PIONEER BREWERY

TUCSON, A. T.

LAGER BEER, ALE and PORTER

Constantly on hand.

ALSO

FINE LUNCHES.

tf A. GLEVIN & CO.

OLD GERMAN BAKERY!

—o—

GEORGE S. HUCKE, Proprietor.
LESINSKY'S BUILDING, Congress St.

—o—

Fresh Bread,
Pies and Cake
always on hand.
Tucson, Jan. 29, 71. tf.